NYPL RESEARCH LIBRARIES
3 3433 06825561 5

FLOATING CHURCH, FOR SEAMEN AND BOATMEN,

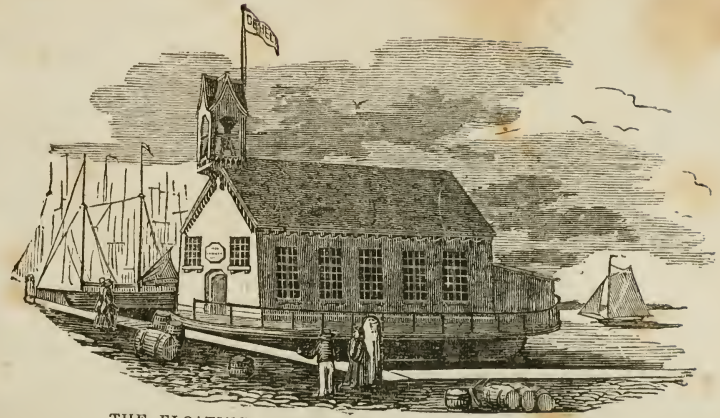
Foot of Hubert Street, North River. Service every Sunday Morning at 10½ o'clock, Afternoon at 3 o clock. Seats all free. You are invited to attend. Books distributed after Afternoon Service. Chapel open for Visitors on Wednesday and Saturday Afternoons from 3 to 4 o'clock.

REV. H. F. ROBERTS, Minister.

PUBLIC LIBRARY

Sailors' Man of Devotion

245



THE FLOATING CHURCH OF THE HOLY COMFORTER.

THE

SAILORS' MANUAL

OF

Devotion.

BY

WILLIAM BERRIAN, D D.

RECTOR OF TRINITY CHURCH, NEWYORK.

NEW-YORK:

JOHN A. GRAY, PRINTER, Nos. 16 & 18 JACOB ST.

1865.

M.L

THE NEW YORK
PUBLIC LIBRARY
64705B
ASTOR, LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS
R 1940 L

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the Year 1844,
By WILLIAM BERRIAN, D. D.
in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern District
of New-York.

PREFACE.

THIS little manual of devotion was prepared, with the aid of the Liturgy and other devotions of a kindred spirit, at the request of a friend, once an Officer in the Army, but now a Minister of the Church, for the use of Sailors and Soldiers. A perfect adaptation of it to the peculiar circumstances of these two classes of men, could only be made by one intimately acquainted with their respective characters and habits; who had been associated with them in difficulties and dangers; and who would therefore be touched with a feeling of their infirmities and wants. In the absence of qualifications so essential to the proper accomplishment of the work, it was undertaken with diffidence, and executed with fear and distrust. The hope nevertheless is fondly cherished, that the present effort, however imperfect, to supply an acknowledged and deep felt want will not be found so unsuitable to the design as to be altogether in vain.

CONTENTS

Page

A Prayer for a grievous Sinner, who has long delayed his repentance 7
Another Prayer after a long course of wickedness and impiety 9
A Prayer upon a relapse into sin 11
A General and humble confession of sin . . . 13
A Prayer for repentance and growth in grace . . . 15
" for one that is not duly grieved with his sins . 17
" against temptation 18
" for deliverance from evil 19
" against inordinate desires 20
" for temperance 21
A Penitential Litany 22
A Prayer for humility 27
" for obedience to Commanders on Land or at Sea . 28
Another for the Same 30
A Prayer by a Commander for himself and others . . 30
" to be used by Officers with their troops, or Commanders with their Crews . . . 32
Another for the Same in time of peace . . . 36
A Prayer in time of war or tumults . . . 37
" in time of war 37
Another 39
Prayers to be used before battle . . . 40
Thanksgivings after victory 41
A Thanksgiving for Peace and Deliverance from our enemies 43
" for restoring public Peace at Home . 44
A Prayer to be used by an Officer on Court Martial when Sentence of Death may be passed 44
Prayers to be used by a Man under Sentence of Death 46
A Prayer for a person going to Sea . . 49
Another for a person either before a March or going to Sea 49
A Thanksgiving for a safe return from Sea . . 50
" after a Journey or Voyage . . 50
An Office of Prayer to be used at Sea . , 51
" " to be said especially in a Storm or danger of Pirates or Shipwreck . . 54

Page

FORMS OF PRAYER TO BE USED AT SEA. (*From the Liturgy*). 57
Two Prayers to be used in Ships of War . . 57, 58
Prayers to be used in Storms at Sea . . . 58
The Prayer to be said before a Fight at Sea against any enemy 59
Short Prayers for single Persons, who cannot meet to join in prayer with others, by reason of the Fight or Storm . 60
Special Prayers with respect to the enemy . . . 60
Short Prayers in respect of a Storm 60
Thanksgiving after a Storm 63
Psalm 107.—Confitemini Domino . . . 64
Collects of Thanksgiving . . . 65
Hymn of Praise and Thanksgiving after a Dangerous Tempest 67
A Psalm or Hymn of Praise and Thanksgiving after Victory 68
Te Deum Laudamus 70
A Prayer for Sunday Morning . . . 73
" for Sunday Evening 75
A Morning Prayer 78
An Evening Prayer 79
Another Morning Prayer 81
Another Evening Prayer 83
A Prayer to be used by a Person in behalf of absent Relatives and Friends 85
A Prayer before the Communion 87
A Thanksgiving after Communion 89

PRAYERS FOR THE SICK.

A Prayer to be said when first taken ill . . 91
Another 92
" for Patience 93
Another . 94
" for Repentance and Pardon . . 95
Another 96
For a Blessing on the Means, which may be used for Recovery 97
Another 98
Upon the Appearance of Recovery 99
A Thanksgiving for the Beginning of a Recovery from Sickness 100
" for a Recovery from Sickness . . 102
When there is no hope of Recovery . 103
Against the Fear of Death . . . 104
Another 105
To be used by a Dying Person, for his Relations and Friends . 106
THE OFFICE OF THE VISITATION OF THE SICK, (*From the Liturgy*) 107

THE

SAILORS' MANUAL

OF

DEVOTION.

A Prayer for a grievous sinner who has long delayed his repentance.

O MOST holy and merciful God, who wouldest not that any should perish, but that all should come to repentance, be merciful to me a miserable sinner. I have too long neglected my duty to thee, I have grievously transgressed thy righteous laws, I have trodden under foot the blood of thy Son, and done despite unto the Spirit of grace. My sins are gone over my head, and are, as a sore burden, too heavy for me to bear. Enter not into judgment with thy servant O Lord, for in thy sight no man living shall be justified: How much less a miserable wretch who am the chief of sinners! I have provoked thy Divine Majesty by a life of wickedness, for which thou mightest justly have long since cut me off, and driven me from thy presence with everlasting destruction. I have been a blasphemer of thy name, a hinderer of thy word, a slave of my own

lusts, and a tempter of my brethren; I have nothing to plead in my defence. I will lay my hand upon my mouth and repent in dust and ashes. But since in the very depth of my wretchedness thou hast looked down upon me with compassion, and awakened me to a sense of my danger and guilt, Oh gracious God, complete the good work which thou hast begun in me; remove the scales from my eyes that I may see all the sinfulness of my ways and the wonders of thy grace; soften this stony heart and change it into a heart of flesh. Oh that my head were waters and mine eyes a fountain of tears that I might weep, day and night for my past transgressions! But accept O Lord, the feeble desires which thy grace has inspired; break not a bruised reed, nor quench the smoking flax; but enkindle in me such love towards thee for thy mercy that I may serve thee faithfully for the time to come, and fill me with such an abhorrence of my iniquities that I may sin no more. Create in me a clean heart and renew a right spirit within me, and as in the time past I have dishonoured thee by my transgressions, so now adorn me I beseech thee with all the gifts and graces of thy Spirit, and number me with thy saints in glory everlasting. Hear me O Lord in these my supplications and prayers, for the sake of my Advocate and Redeemer Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Another Prayer after a long course of wickedness and impiety

O GREAT and merciful God, the fountain of wisdom, the source of grace and truth, the giver of pardon, of life, and of salvation, the helper and comforter of all who flee unto thee for succour; look down with pity and compassion on me thy unworthy servant, lying in the pollution of my sins, in the fear of thy wrath, in the shadow of death, and within the very verge of the gates of hell. I confess to thee O God, what thou knowest too well, but I confess it to manifest thy Justice and to glorify thy Mercy who hast spared me so long, that I am guilty of the vilest follies and sins which can dishonour the worst of thy creatures.

I have been proud and covetous, envious and malicious, indevout and irreligious, restless in my passions, careless of thy counsels, and weary of the offices of thy holy religion. I can give no account of my time which has been miserably misspent, and I cannot reckon the sins of my tongue. In the remembrance of my misdoings which are intolerable, my imperfections which are shameful, my omissions which are innumerable, what shall I say unto thee O thou preserver of men? I am so vile that I cannot express it, so sinful that I am hateful to myself, and what then must I be in thy sight who art of purer eyes than

to behold iniquity! I have weakly yielded to the snares and allurements of the flesh and the devil, and I have sometimes sinned against thee, by courting temptation and shunning the ways of righteousness and peace.

But yet O God, since thou hast still left me so much grace as to be humbled by the remembrance of my iniquities, be thou also the lifter up of my head, and suffer me not to continue in sin nor to sink into despair. Let me not perish in my folly nor be consumed in thy heavy displeasure; give me time and space to repent and strengthen me by the aids of thy Holy Spirit, that as by thy gift and mercy I intend to amend whatsoever is amiss, so I may indeed have grace and power faithfully to fulfil the same. Support me in my temptations and trials with a holy hope, confirm me in my purposes with an operative faith, and enkindle in my soul a bright and burning charity; that walking in thy light, following thy commandments, and delighting in thy service, I may be delivered wholly from my sin and for ever preserved from thy wrath, and may finally pass from a certain expectation to the actual enjoyment of the glories of thy kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer upon a relapse into sin.

O GREAT and glorious God, I tremble to come into thy presence polluted and dishonoured as I am by the foul stains of sin, which I have once more contracted after having been cleansed by the blood of thy Son, and renewed by thy grace in the spirit of my mind. But I must come, or I perish. Wretched man that I am! unfit to appear in thy presence, yet not daring to stay from thee; shrinking from thy sight with shame and sorrow, and yet drawn to thee by the hope of mercy and forgiveness. O Heavenly Father, I have sinned against thee, and am no more worthy to be called thy son. I have grieved thy Spirit and crucified afresh my Lord and my God. But the greatness of my sin brings me to my remedy, and the very sense of my wretchedness fills me with hopes of thy pardon and favour; for a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise. It is only because thy compassions fail not, and are renewed every morning, that I am emboldened to hope for thy mercy: for, O my God, what have I done! whither have I fallen! I was called by thy word, instructed by thy wisdom, and strengthened by thy might in the inner man; I was blessed with the light of thy countenance, encircled with thy graces, conducted by thy Spirit, and sealed, as I had hoped, to the day of redemption. Yet,

knowing my sin and seeing my danger, neither ignorant nor surprised, I have wilfully, basely, and sensually renounced thee for the pleasures of a moment; I have exchanged thy loving kindness which is better than life for that which has perished in the using, and have justly provoked thy wrath and indignation against me. I am ashamed O God, of my ingratitude and guilt, and put my mouth in the dust. But in the pangs of sorrow which pierce my heart, I still perceive the communications of thy love. Thou hast not left me to sin without compunction, nor taken thy Holy Spirit from me. If thou hadst not loved me and pitied me, thou mightest have stricken me in the act of my shame. I know the design of thy mercy and forbearance is to bring me to repentance and pardon, to life and grace. I thank thee O God, and humbly comply with thy gracious purposes. Receive then a returning sinner, sustain my wounded spirit, heal this broken and contrite heart, refresh and relieve me who am weary and heavy laden with my sins, strengthen me with thy grace, that hereafter, I may watch more carefully, resist more powerfully, walk more circumspectly, and serve thee without sin and without shame all the days of my life; that passing the time of my sojourning here in fear and holiness, I may enter into the joy of my Lord in the world to come, through the merits of my Saviour and Redeemer Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A general and humble confession of sin.

HAVE mercy upon me, O God, after thy great goodness, and according to the multitude of thy mercies do away mine offences. For I will confess my wickedness, and be sorry for my sin. O Lord, I am not worthy to be reckoned among the meanest of thy servants, nor to receive the slightest of thy favours, but if thou wert to deal with me as I most justly have deserved, my portion would be with the fearful and unbelieving in outer darkness, where there is weeping and gnashing of teeth. The spirit of uncleanness hath entered into my body and unhallowed the temple which thou didst consecrate for the habitation of thy spirit of holiness and love. My senses have been the inlets to corruption and sin, mine ears have been open to slander and detraction, mine eyes have been turned to vanity and folly, my lips have uttered perverseness and been a cause of grief to myself and of offence to others; my passions have been fierce and unruly, my desires impatient of control, and all the members of my body and the faculties of my mind have been the instruments of sin. But great God, it is not only my personal faults which accuse me and fill me with anxiety and fear. I have encouraged others to sin, quieted their apprehensions, hardened their consciences, and tempted them both by word and

example to their ruin and mine, unless thy glorious and unspeakable mercy should prevent sc intolerable a calamity. Lord, I have abused thy mercy, despised thy judgments, and turned thy grace into lasciviousness; I have been unthankful for thy goodness and loving kindness; I have sinned and repented, and then sinned again; I have resolved to sin no more, and upon a fresh temptation have weakly and miserably broken my vows, till I am almost ashamed to ask for forgiveness, and am ready to sit down in hopeless despair. But O Lord, not only are my open mis deeds, but my secret sins set plainly before thee in the light of thy countenance; those which I have noted and those which I have forgotten, those which might have been prevented by watchfulness and care, and those into which I have fallen by presumption and neglect. O God, I am confounded with their multitude and filled with horror at their remembrance. Since thou hast nevertheless spared me and given me space for repentance, I will still hope in thy mercy. Give me a deep contrition for my sins. Give me grace instantly and for ever to forsake them. Give me such a hearty detestation and loathing of them, that I may hate them worse than death with its sting, and the Judgment with its torments; and enable me to walk henceforth with such care and prudence, such watchfulness and fear, as to redeem

the time which I have so wofully misspent, that thou mayest have the glory of pardoning all my sins, and I may reap the fruit of all thy mercies and graces in living a holy life here and reigning with thee for ever, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

For repentance and growth in grace.

O GRACIOUS and Eternal God, the fountain of mercy and holiness, hear the cries and regard the supplications of thy servant, though altogether unworthy to appear in thy presence. But notwithstanding my innumerable sins, my manifold abuses of thy goodness, and my heedlessness and contempt of thy long suffering and patience towards me, thou still vouchsafest unto me the means of grace and repentance. Awaken my soul from this sleep of death, and make me duly sensible of the hatefulness and deformity of my transgressions, and of the dreadful and insupportable eternity of torments, to which, if unrepented of, and unforgiven, they must inevitably consign me. Give me a deep contrition for having offended thee my merciful Creator and Redeemer. Work in my soul that godly sorrow which leadeth to repentance unto salvation, that heartily detesting and loathing all my past abominations, and suing unto thee for pardon with strong crying and tears, I may obtain of thee, the

God of all mercy, perfect remission and forgiveness. O Thou who despisest not the sighing of a broken and contrite heart, give heed unto my prayer. O Thou who hast a regard unto the desire of the sorrowful, incline thine ear and hearken unto mine. Suffer me no more to do any act of shame, let me not look back upon Sodom, nor delight to dwell in the regions of death. Endue me with so firm a resolution, such a true repentance, and so pure and heavenly a hope, as that I may turn unto thee with all my heart, and no temptation from this time forth may ever prevail against me. Give me a holy and unreprovable faith, that I may be enabled to overcome the world, to crucify the flesh with its affections and lusts, and to quench all the fiery darts of the devil. And let this faith fill me with charity, that my repentance may be perfect and acceptable, my hatred of sin may increase my love of thee my God, and love produce universal obedience to thy commandments, and obedience be perpetual and unbroken. Strengthen me each day more and more with thy Holy Spirit, that I may grow in grace, advance in holiness, live in thy favour, and die with thy blessing; and at the last day may have my portion in the resurrection of the just, and enter into the joy of my Lord to reap in a blessed eternity, what is here sown in

sorrow and tears, through thy mercies O God, and the merits of thy Son, our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

For one that is not duly grieved with his sins.

AGAINST thee O Lord, have I sinned and done evil in thy sight, and what shall I now say unto thee in excuse of my folly and guilt? I acknowledge my faults and my sin is ever before me, but not with that depth of feeling nor confusion and shame, with which I ought to be humbled and abased. I have offended thee and endangered my own soul, and though there is no sin which has dominion over me and none which I do not unfeignedly long and strive to shake off, I am still amazed at my apathy and unconcern. O my God, arouse me from my insensibility and give me such a keen perception of my wickedness, that I may continually lament and bewail it, that rivers of tears may run down mine eyes because I have not kept thy law, that I may mourn in secret for my transgressions, and confess them with humiliation and sorrow in the congregation of the saints. O Lord, who causedst water to flow out of the rock of stone, break this stony heart of mine and make it to gush out with floods of grief. Give me a heart of flesh that it may be sensible to any impressions, with which a guilty conscience is wont to affect a returning penitent.

Make me to loathe my sins, and myself because of them, to humble my soul before thee with the deepest abasement, and to supplicate thy grace and Holy Spirit with such earnestness and fervour, as that I may never leave thee till I have obtained the blessing of pardon and peace. Let not my conscience accuse me, nor my heart condemn me in vain, until thou, who art greater than my heart and knowest all things, mayest justly stop thine ears when I cry unto thee in the anguish of my soul. Let me no longer sin with such heedlessness and unconcern against the light of thy gospel, the terrors of thy law, the invitations of thy mercy, the rebukes of thy Spirit, the checks and remonstrances of my own mind and my most solemn obligations and vows. But absolve me from the guilt, deliver me from the power, cleanse me from the pollution, save me from the punishment of this and all my other offences; reconcile me to thyself here, and crown me with immortal glory hereafter, through our only Mediator and Advocate, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Against temptation.

O HEAVENLY Father who knowest whereof we are made and rememberest that we are but dust, look down upon me I beseech thee, with pity and compassion, and graciously assist me in my temptations and trials. Guard me against the

weakness of my own heart, the allurements of the world, the lusts of the flesh, and the crafts and assaults of the devil. Suffer me not from an undue reliance on my own strength to be high-minded, nor timidly to distrust the sufficiency of thy grace; but enable me to work out my salvation with fear and trembling; help me in my efforts and crown me with success. Be thou my rock and my castle, my deliverance and defence, that being protected through thy might I may fight manfully under thy banner, and continue thy faithful soldier and servant unto my life's end. Nourish the grace which is sown in my heart, and make it fruitful unto every good work. Give me the increase of faith, hope, and charity, and that I may obtain that which thou dost promise, make me to love that which thou dost command, for the sake of my Advocate and Redeemer, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

For deliverance from evil.

O GRACIOUS God, I thy unworthy servant weak and ignorant, sinful and depraved, with affections inclining me to evil and unruly passions impatient of control, do call upon thee who art mighty to save, for help and deliverance. My adversary the devil, crafty and malicious, active and watchful, goeth about continually seeking whom he may devour; and I, wretched man that

I am, tempt myself, running out to mischief, delighting in the approaches to sin, and loving the indulgences which with uneasiness and horror I ought carefully to shun. Pity me O Lord, in the midst of my disorders and give me spiritual strength, firmness of purpose, and unceasing watchfulness to be my security in the hour of danger and trial. Give me thy grace to flee from all occasions of sin, that I may never tempt myself, nor take delight in the opportunity of being tempted by others. Deliver me from sin and shame, from anguish and remorse, from the fear of thy wrath and everlasting damnation. Smite me here if thou wilt with a father's rod, but spare me hereafter; and let me not have my portion in that region of darkness and woe, where the worm dieth not and the fire is never quenched. Grant this O God, for the sake of our Advocate and Redeemer, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Against inordinate desires.

O HOLY and blesssed Jesus, who wast born of a pure virgin, and delightest to dwell in the hearts of the pure, behold with mercy thy frail and sinful servant, encompassed with infirmities and exposed to the temptations of fleshly lusts which war against the soul. I cannot stand O Lord, in the day of battle unless thou coverest me with thy shield, and hidest me under thy wings.

The fiery darts of the devil are ready to consume me, unless they be quenched by the continual dew of thy heavenly grace. Thou didst create me after thine own image. O keep me so pure and spotless, so chaste and clean, that my body may be a holy temple meet for the habitation of thy Spirit, and my soul a partaker of thy purity and love. Purge me from all stain of sin, let me hate the very garment spotted by the flesh, let me mourn in bitterness of spirit over the impurity and corruption of my past life, and suffer me no longer to be the slave of my appetites and lusts. Kindle the holy fire of thy love in my heart, and let it consume all the dross with which it has been hitherto defiled; and grant that I may no more grieve thy blessed Spirit by any work of darkness, but that after a pure and holy life here, I may be presented unto God, washed and cleansed in thy blood, and reign with Thee for ever and ever; to whom with the Father and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end. *Amen.*

For temperance.

O ALMIGHTY God the Father of angels and men, who openest thy hand and fillest all things living with plenteousness, and who in satisfying our wants and multiplying our comforts hast given us unceasing occasion to praise thee for thy goodness and to rejoice in thy mercies; grant that

may never by my folly turn thy bounty into sin nor thy grace into wantonness. Give me the spirit of temperance and sobriety, that I may always use the gifts of thy providence in conformity with the designs of thy grace, making them instrumental to thy glory and my comfort, and not to the unlawful indulgence of the lusts of the flesh. Suffer them not to minister to sickness nor sin, but to health and holiness. Let not my body be oppressed with surfeiting and drunkenness, nor my soul debased by sensuality and vice. Enable me by thy grace to bring the flesh into subjection to the spirit, that neither my table may be a snare unto me nor my food a temptation or disease, but grant that I may watch over my appetites with so much caution and prudence, as to indulge them with moderation and thankfulness, and that in the sense of thy mercies and the strength of thy refreshments, thy temporal blessings may only be an occasion of promoting my everlasting salvation; through the merits and satisfaction of my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A penitential Litany.

O FATHER of mercies and God of all consolation, who hast sent thy Son to redeem us from the bondage of iniquity, and to save us from thy wrath and everlasting damnation; have mercy upon thy rebellious and perishing children.

O blessed Saviour, who in compassion to our weakness didst take our nature upon thee and give thyself a sacrifice for our sins; have mercy upon me, once miserable and lost, but now a sorrowful and returning sinner.

O Holy Spirit, proceeding from the Father and the Son, who didst come into the world to sanctify and teach, to illuminate and guide it; have mercy upon me in my blindness and folly, and lead me into the way of holiness and truth.

O Holy, Blessed, and Glorious Trinity, three persons and one God; have mercy upon me a miserable sinner.

Pardon O God, the vanities of my childhood and the sins of my youth, my proneness to evil and my backwardness to good, my early corruption and my slow return to a sense of my guilt and my duty.

If thou Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss, O Lord, who may abide it?

O God of mercy, pardon my want of restraint over my appetites and passions, my unwillingness to learn my duty and my aversion to practice it, my wickedness in admitting so readily and cherishing so fondly the first insinuations of sin, my delight in vain thoughts, my pleasure in evil remembrances, and my glorying in my shame.

Cast me not away from thy presence, and take not thy Holy Spirit from me.

O God of mercy, pardon my foolish imaginations and my voluptuous desires, my wicked devices and my evil deeds, my secret delight in what thou hast forbidden, and my weariness and disgust in what thou hast wisely and mercifully enjoined.

Turn thy face from my sins O Lord, and put out all my misdeeds.

O God of mercy, pardon the unnumbered omissions of my duty, my neglect in searching the scriptures and the infrequency of my prayers, my listless manner of attending to them when statedly performed, and my secret rejoicing when forced to omit them, the wandering of my mind, and the coldness of my heart in the public services of thy sanctuary, my deadness of faith and dulness of spirit in the reading and preaching of thy holy word.

Put me not to rebuke O Lord, neither chasten me in thy heavy displeasure.

O God of mercy, pardon all the sins of my proud and prejudiced understanding, my wilful ignorance of the way of salvation and sinful neglect of the means of grace, the weakness and imperfection of my faith and the inconsistency and wavering of my unstable life, my distrust of thy power and goodness and my vain reliance on superstitious fancies and wandering dreams, my confidence and presumption in the time of ease and security, and my fear and trembling in the season of temptation and trial.

O Lord, in thee alone may I put my trust: let me never be confounded.

O God of mercy, pardon the unruliness of my affections and the irregularity and disorder of my sinful life, my fretfulness and impatience under the most trifling provocations, the hastiness of my temper and the fierceness of my wrath towards my offending brother, my strange forgetfulness of my offences towards thee, and stupid indifference to thy displeasure.

O take away from me my iniquities, and dispose me to forgive even as I am graciously forgiven.

O God of mercy, pardon my impatience and discontent, under the trials of my lot, my secret murmurs and open rebellions against the dispensations of thy providence, my provocations of thee to anger by rushing into dangers where I was not called, and hardening my face against thy righteous judgments, my contempt of thy mercies in turning thy grace into lasciviousness, despising thy long-suffering and goodness, and trusting boldly where thou hast given us no ground of comfort or hope.

O cleanse thou me from my secret faults, and keep thy servant from presumptuous sins.

O God of mercy, pardon the innumerable sins of my tongue, my vain conversation and common profaneness, my bold and presumptuous appeals to thee to witness the truth of what I believed to

be false or knew not to be true, my irreverent use of thy sacred and venerable name, my provoking others to anger and leading them to follow my horrible example, my crafty and ensnaring talk to entice my neighbour to sin, my secret whispers or open detraction to undermine his character and bring reproach upon his name.

Father I have sinned before thee and against men, and am no more worthy to be called thy son.

O God of mercy, pardon all my rebellion against thee, and against thy representatives my lawful superiors who have the command over me, my want of respect for their station, my disobedience of their commands, my murmurs and repinings against their authority, my neglect of their persons and desires, my publication of their faults, my rejoicing in their infirmities, and whatsoever is irreverent or perverse, unjust or uncharitable towards my betters.

Lord teach me obedience and submission, not only for wrath, but for conscience sake.

O God of mercy, pardon all my cruel thoughts, my provoking words and injurious actions; cleanse my hands from violence and my heart from blood-guiltiness; forgive my breach of promise to men and of my holy vows to thee my God.

Hide thy face O Lord, from my sins and blot out all my transgressions. Correct me but with judg-

ment, not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing. O give me the comfort of thy help again, and stablish me with thy free Spirit; that the remainder of my days may be passed in righteousness and peace, and eternity be spent in thy glory and praise. *Amen.*

For humility.

O BLESSED Jesus, who in thy life and death hast set before us a perfect pattern of humility, enable me by thy grace to imitate thy condescension, that I may not by my pride lose the happiness which thy humility hath purchased for me. Make me sensible of my folly and weakness, my baseness and ingratitude by reason of my sins, which render me contemptible in thy sight. Let the thoughts of my vileness cover me with shame and confusion, check my vain and aspiring thoughts, and wean me from too fond an opinion of myself. To thee be the glory of all the good I enjoy; for from thee I received it. To thee be the glory of all the good I think or do; for it is thy grace which enables me both to will and to do according to thy good pleasure. O let me never purchase the praise of men by mean flattery and sinful compliances, nor listen to their applause with too great delight; but make me humble in my thoughts of myself and patient under reproaches and indignities, because I know I

deserve them, and because thou who wast without sin didst not disdain to suffer them for my sake. Grant this O blessed Jesus, who with the Father and the Holy Spirit, ever livest and reignest one God, world without end. *Amen.*

For obedience to Commanders on Land or at Sea.

O ALMIGHTY God, the fountain of truth and holiness, in whom to believe is life eternal; let thy grace descend with power into my soul, beating down every strong hold, and bringing every proud thought and vain imagination of my heart into the obedience of Christ. Let me imitate the example of thy blessed Son, that as it was his meat and drink to do thy will, so also I may fulfil it with cheerfulness and humility; resting satisfied with the wisdom of thy laws, and submitting with patience to the dispensations of thy providence. Let thy Holy Spirit rule and sanctify every power and member both of my body and soul, that they may keep that beauteous order which in our creation thou didst intend and establish, and to which thou dost restore thy people in the renovation of grace; and let all my affections and faculties be devoted to thy service.

And may the love which I show in obeying thee make me dutiful and obedient to my superiors also, upon whom with thine own hand thou hast stamped the image of thy authority. Take from me all

frowardness and turbulence of spirit, all restless ambition and obstinate self-will, that I may never despise their persons, nor disregard their commands, nor choose my own work, nor murmur at their burthens. May I be lowly in my views and moderate in my desires, and resigned to the will of those whom thou hast set over me; and since all thy creatures obey thy word, grant that I alone may not disorder the creation, nor destroy the links of subordination which connect us with those whom thou hast raised above us, and bind us all to the foot of thy throne.

Bless the persons under whom thou hast more immediately placed me with thy especial favour, and crown them with continual honour. Grant them a long, prosperous, and religious command over the people committed to their charge, and grant us a quiet, humble, and obedient subjection to their will; that they ruling us prudently and in the fear of the Lord, we may obey them loyally with all lowliness and cheerfulness of mind, and that both we and they evermore endeavouring to set forth the beauty of thy Church militant here on earth, may be at last exalted to the glory of thy Church triumphant in the heavens, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Another for the same.

O ETERNAL God, great Ruler of men and angels, who hast constituted all things in a wonderful order, making all thy creatures subject to man, and one man to another, and all to Thee, the last link of this chain being fastened to the foot of thy throne; teach me to obey all those whom thou hast set over me, reverencing their persons, submitting indiscriminately to all their lawful commands, and cheerfully undergoing the burthens which their wisdom or the public necessity may at any time impose upon me.

Let me never murmur against their authority, lest the spirit of pride and mutiny, of disorder and misrule, should enter within me and consign me to the portion of the disobedient and rebellious, of the despisers of dominion, and revilers of dignity, whom thou shalt cast from thy presence. Grant this O God, for the sake of Him who for his obedience to thee hath been exalted far above all principality and power for ever and ever, thy Son our Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A prayer by a Commander for himself and others.

O MOST holy and blessed Saviour, who for our sake didst descend from the glories of heaven to the labours and sufferings of this miserable

world, who didst pass from a painful life to an ignominious death, from the bitterness of death to the darkness of the grave, and by thy divine power didst raise thyself again from the dead in order that we might be exalted to life everlasting; I give thee thanks for thine infinite love to me and all mankind, I acknowledge thee to be my Lord and my God, I adore thy majesty and rejoice in thy mercy, and I will praise and magnify thee for ever and ever. Give me grace I humbly beseech thee, to believe all thy doctrines and to obey all thy commandments, that after a holy and religious life spent in doing honour to thy holy name, I may be made a partaker of thy glorious ressurrection; passing from death to life, from the darkness of the grave to the light of heaven, from the frailty and error of this mortal state to the perfection of holiness and the fulness of joy in thy everlasting kingdom. And since thou, who wert blessed for ever, didst stoop down from thy throne and humble thyself even to the death of the Cross; grant that I may never be lifted up with arrogance and pride, but bearing constantly in mind thine unspeakable humility and mine own unworthiness, I may be always disposed to condescend to men of low estate. Make me to know that though clothed with authority, I am nevertheless encompassed with infirmity, and that with power to determine the punishment of wrong do

ing, I am still liable to error in judgment. Give thy servant then an understanding heart, that I may discern rightly between good and evil, and while I exercise discipline with firmness, enable me also to remember mercy. Cause me to walk before thee in truth and righteousness, that I may not regard the person of the mighty and be afraid of his power, nor despise the person of the poor, and reject his petition; but that doing justice to all men and showing consideration and kindness, I may receive mercy from thee, and love, duty, and service from those who are under my care; through thy merits O Lord, who with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever livest and reignest one God, world without end. *Amen.*

A prayer to be used by Officers with their troops or Commanders with their Crews.

O ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, the High and mighty Ruler of the universe, who dost govern all things both in heaven and earth; look down with mercy upon these thy servants who are placed under my authority, and committed to my charge. Sanctify them with thy grace, preserve them by thy providence, guard them from all the evils to which they are exposed, direct them in the ways of peace and righteousness by the aid and guidance of thy Holy Spirit, make them partakers of all thy blessings and graces in this world,

and fit them for the glory and enjoyment of that which is to come. Be Thou the light of their minds, that they may understand their duty—their counsel in all their doubts—their strength against all temptations—their wisdom—to direct and govern them in all that belongs to the state of life in which thy providence has placed them. Give O Lord, thy blessing unto thy word, that they may read and hear it with meek hearts and due reverence, receive it with pure affection, and bring forth the fruits of the Spirit. May it become effectual to the conversion and salvation of those who are still in their sins, and confirm and strengthen those who have already forsaken them. May its dreadful threatenings and judgments arouse the ungodly to repentance, and its gracious promises quicken their obedience. Cause them O God, rightly to understand and constantly to walk in the way of thy commandments, and lead them to life everlasting.

Almighty God, who hast set me in a place of authority and made me a guide to others, suffer me not to go astray myself. Grant that I may never follow the inclinations of corrupted nature nor govern myself according to the maxims of an evil world, but give me the spirit and character of a true disciple of thy Son Christ Jesus.

O Holy Spirit of grace, sanctify my heart that no base or impure thoughts, no low or covetous

affections may lodge there. Govern my tongue that no corrupt communications may proceed out of my mouth. Guard my eyes, purify my hands, guide my feet. Conduct my whole life, that by all the instances and proofs of a good example I may lead the people committed to my care in the ways of righteousness and truth, and that no irregularity in my life and conversation may be a cause of grief or offence to others.

O Blessed Jesus the Prince of peace and God of love, make me an instrument of peace and good will among those over whom I am placed; that by thy gracious assistance I may root out all strife and variance, all hatred and malice, all ungodliness and vice, and that we may live together in quietness and love.

Bless O God the discipline of this (ship) portion of the army entrusted to my hands, and make it effectual to the correction of the restless and turbulent, and to the encouragement of them that do well. Assist me by thy Good Spirit to apply a proper cure to every disorder, that I may reprove with firmness and authority and yet without bitterness, censure with equity, and punish with compassion.

Pass by and pardon O Lord, the imperfections and sins of which any of us may have been guilty, and give us grace to consider that by thy merciful goodness we are blessed with the comforts of

which we are unworthy, and delivered from the evils which we have most justly deserved.

May we all gratefully acknowledge thy love to us, may we meditate on thy tender mercies, may we magnify and adore the ways of thy providence, according to thy wonted goodness O Lord, preserve us for the time to come. May the same watchful providence which has heretofore defended us from innumerable dangers, guard and protect us through the remainder of our days, and may we so pass the waves of this troublesome world, that we may finally come to the land of everlasting life, there to reign with Thee, world without end; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Our Father who art in Heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven, give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

Another for the Same in Time of Peace.

O LORD God of Hosts, who rulest in the armies of heaven and among the inhabitants of the earth, we humbly beseech thee so to conduct and defend this army (fleet or ship) by thy watchful providence and mighty power, that whatever it may undertake for the protection of thy people, may be prosperous and blessed. Direct and lead us all in security and peace, grant wisdom and counsel to thy servant the Commander, resolution and firmness to my officers, and a hearty good will and cheerful obedience to all who are subject to our control. If in the pursuit of our lawful objects we are brought unexpectedly into action, give us prudence and courage and bless the battle with success. But if it be thy gracious will O Lord, preserve us from this painful necessity, and grant us the opportunity of effecting the purposes of Justice and Peace without bloodshed and misery. Guard us from contagious diseases, from the violence of enemies, and from sudden death; from evil accidents or crafty designs; from treachery within or surprise without; from carelessness in our duty, from confusion and fear, from restlessness and disorder, from mutiny and crime. Give us a happy and honourable return to our station and friends, that the country may be blessed by

our services, and we thy servants may rejoice in thy mercies; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer in time of War and Tumults.

O ALMIGHTY God, the supreme Governor of all things, whose power no creature is able to resist, to whom it belongeth justly to punish sinners, and to be merciful to those who truly repent; save and deliver us, we humbly beseech thee, from the hands of our enemies; that we, being armed with thy defence, may be preserved evermore from all perils, to glorify thee, who art the only giver of all victory, through the merits of thy Son, Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer in time of War.

O MOST mighty Lord God, who reignest over all the kingdoms and nations of men, who hast power to cast down and raise up, to save thy servants and rebuke their enemies, and in all ages hast given victory to thy people, effecting with a few by thine aid what cannot be done by the multitude of an host; let thine ears be now opened to our prayers and thine eyes to our danger and trouble. O Lord judge our cause in righteousness and mercy, strengthen our efforts, and prosper our arms. Establish us in our rights and guard us against all injury and wrong. Let neither cru-

elty nor ambition, the lust of empire nor thirst of blood, the greediness of spoil nor the pleasures of victory, make us either to love war or to neglect the ways of peace. And grant unto the Army (or Navy) such humanity and justice, that none who belong to it may do any act unbecoming the disciples and servants of the Prince of peace. Bless them O God, in all their lawful actions and necessary measures of self-defence, that they may neither do nor suffer wrong. Let not the unjust desires nor mischievous imaginations of our enemies prosper, lest we become a scorn and derision to our oppressors. And since the race is not to the swift, nor the battle to the strong, but only to those who put their trust in thy name; be thou our strength and defence, our safeguard and deliverance in the day of trouble. Look down upon us O Lord from thy holy sanctuary, and stretch forth thine hand and help us. Cover our heads in the day of battle, send thy fear before thy servants, and let our enemies be scattered. Make us valiant in combat and put to flight the armies of the aliens; that thus seeing thy favour in the defeat of our enemies, we may ascribe to thee alone all the glory and honour of our triumph, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Another Prayer in time of War.

O ETERNAL God, who by thy glorious wis-wisdom, by thy almighty power, and secret providence dost determine the issues of human counsels, the events of war and the returns of victory and peace; let the light of thy countenance and the blessed influence of thy mercy be once more shed upon this afflicted land. Pity the evils which we suffer under the power and tyranny of war, and although we acknowledge thy Justice in our sufferings and adore thee in thy Judgments, yet we beseech thee to hearken to our complaints and to provide a remedy for our calamities. Let not the defenders of a righteous cause go away ashamed, nor their counsels be brought to nought. Look with compassion upon our infirmities and remember not our sins, but support us with thy staff, lift us up with thy hand, and refresh us with thy presence. And if a threatening cloud should still overshadow us, open unto us the window of heaven, that with the eye of faith and hope we may see beyond it; catching a glimpse of those mercies which in thy secret providence and adorable wisdom, thou mayest still vouchsafe to thy unworthy servants amidst such sad and inauspicious beginnings. Teach us diligently to do our duty and cheerfully to submit to thy will, and as we have put our whole trust in thy mercy and

laid up all our hopes in thy bosom, let us never be confounded. Place a guard of angels O Lord about the Commander in chief, and uphold him with the defence of thy right hand, that no unhallowed arm may do violence to him. Support him in all his dangers and trials, and give him the hearts of his people. Bless all his friends and confederates, direct their counsels, approve their actions, unite their hearts, and strengthen their hands. Sanctify the means and instruments which they may employ for their purposes, that they may not proceed with cruelty, injustice, or oppression towards the accomplishment even of their lawful desires, and crown all their endeavours with prosperity and success. Give safety and honour to our rulers, and security and peace to thy people, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Prayers to be used before Battle.

O MOST powerful and glorious Lord God, the Lord of hosts, that rulest and commandest all things; thou sittest on the throne judging right, and therefore we make our address to thy Divine Majesty, in this our necessity, that thou wouldest take the cause into thine own hand and judge between us and our enemies. Stir up thy strength O Lord, and come and help us; for thou givest not alway the battle to the strong, but canst save by many or by few. O let not our sins now

cry against us for vengeance; but hear us thy poor servants begging mercy and imploring thy help, and that thou wouldest be a defence unto us against the face of the enemy: Make it appear that thou art our Saviour and mighty Deliverer, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Lord be merciful to us sinners, and save us for thy mercies sake.

Thou art the great God who hast made and rulest all things; O deliver us for thy name's sake.

Thou art the great God to be feared above all: O save us that we may praise thee.

Thou, O Lord art just and powerful; O defend our cause against the face of the enemy.

O God thou art a strong tower of defence to all who fly unto thee; O save us from the violence of the enemy.

O Lord of Hosts, fight for us; that we may glorify thee.

O suffer us not to sink under the weight of our sins, or the violence of the enemy.

O Lord arise, help us, and deliver us for thy name's sake.

Thanksgiving after Victory.

IF the Lord had not been on our side, now may we say; if the Lord himself had not been on our side when men rose up against us;

They had swallowed us up quick when they were so wrathfully displeased at us.

Yea, the waters had drowned us, and the stream had gone over our soul: the deep waters of the proud had gone over our soul. But praised be the Lord who hath not given us over as a prey unto them.

The Lord hath wrought a mighty salvation for us.

We got not this by our own sword, neither was it our own arm that saved us; but thy right hand and thine arm and the light of countenance because thou hadst a favour unto us.

The Lord hath appeared for us; the Lord hath covered our heads and made us to stand in the day of battle.

The Lord hath appeared for us; the Lord hath overthrown our enemies and dashed in pieces those that rose up against us.

Therefore not unto us O Lord, not unto us; but unto thy name be given the glory.

The Lord hath done great things for us; the Lord hath done great things for us, for which we rejoice.

Our help standeth in the name of the Lord who hath made heaven and earth.

Blessed be the name of the Lord, from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

O ALMIGHTY God, the sovereign Commander of all the world, in whose hand is power and might, which none is able to withstand; we bless and magnify thy great and glorious name for this happy victory the whole glory whereof we do ascribe to thee who art the only giver of victory. And we beseech thee give us grace to improve this great mercy to thy glory, the advancement of thy Gospel, the honour of our country and as much as in us lieth to the good of all mankind. And we beseech thee, give us such a sense of thy great mercy as may engage us to a true thankfulness, such as may appear in our lives, by an humble, holy, and obedient walking before thee all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord; to whom with thee and the Holy Spirit, as for all thy mercies, so in particular for this victory and deliverance, be all glory and honour world without end. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving for Peace, and Deliverance from our Enemies.

O ALMIGHTY God, who art a strong tower of defence unto thy servants against the face of their enemies; we yield thee praise and thanksgiving, for our deliverance from those great and apparent dangers wherewith we were compassed;

we acknowledge it thy goodness that we were not delivered over as a prey unto them; beseeching thee still to continue such thy mercies toward us, that all the world may know that thou art our Saviour and mighty Deliverer, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving for restoring Public Peace at Home.

O ETERNAL God, our heavenly Father, who alone makest men to be of one mind in a house, and stillest the outrage of a violent and unruly people; we bless thy holy name, that it hath pleased thee to appease the seditious tumults which have been lately raised up amongst us; most humbly beseeching thee to grant to all of us grace, that we may henceforth obediently walk in thy holy commandments; and, leading a quiet and peaceable life in all godliness and honesty, may continually offer unto thee our sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving for these thy mercies toward us, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer to be used by an Officer on Court Martial when Sentence of Death may be passed.

O ALMIGHTY God by whom kings reign and princes decree justice, and by whom all the powers that be, in their several degrees are ordained and confirmed for the welfare of thy creatures, look graciously upon thy servant in the painful

act of authority which he may soon be called upon to discharge. O Lord, I am but an infirm man and liable to err in the judgment which I may form. Give me then an understanding heart, that I may be enabled to discern between good and evil, and more especially to determine rightly in the solemn case which is now before me. Let no vindictive sense of insulted authority, let no unworthy fear of personal danger, nor callous indifference to the life of the meanest of thy creatures have the slightest influence on the decision to which I may come. But while on these accounts alone thou givest me grace to shun severity, yet Lord, suffer no unmanly weakness nor false compassion to shake my firmness in the discharge of my duty. Let a due regard for the maintenance of authority and the execution of the laws prevail over the mere impulses of feeling. Let me so minister discipline as to remember mercy, but not be so indulgent as to be too remiss; and when I shall have acted in thy faith and fear, then, whether the sentence be for life or for death, enable me to dismiss all disquietude from my own mind and all concern for the opinions of others. Grant this O Lord for the sake of my Advocate and Redeemer Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Prayers to be used by a Man under Sentence of Death.

O HOLY Jesus, who of thine infinite goodness didst accept the conversion of a sinner on the cross; open thine eye of mercy upon me thy servant, who now desire pardon and forgiveness, though in my latest hour I turn unto thee. Renew in me whatsoever hath been decayed by the fraud and malice of the devil or by my own carnal will and frailness. Consider my contrition; accept my repentance; and forasmuch as I put my full trust only in thy mercy, impute not unto me my former sins, but strengthen me with thy blessed Spirit; and when thou art pleased to take me hence, take me unto thy favour: This I beg through thy merits, O Lord our Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

O FATHER of mercies and God of all comfort; I thy unworthy servant who am now under the sentence of condemnation, fly unto thee for succour. The day of my calamity is at hand, and I am accounted as one of those who go down into the pit.

Blessed Lord remember thy mercies; look upon my infirmities; hear the voice of my complaint; give me I beseech thee patience in this my time of adversity, and support under the terrors which

encompass me; set before my eyes the things I have done in the body which have justly provoked thee to anger; and forasmuch as my continuance here appeareth to be short, quicken me so much the more by thy grace and Holy Spirit; that I being converted and reconciled unto thee before thy Judgments have cut me off from the earth, may at the hour of my death depart in peace, and be received into thine everlasting kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD who declarest thy Almighty power chiefly in showing mercy and pity; I beseech thee to have mercy upon me thy unworthy servant, who for my transgressions am appointed to die. Grant that I may take thy judgments patiently, and repent me truly of my sins; that I recovering thy favour, the fearful reward of my actions may end with this life; and whensoever my soul shall depart from the body, it may be without spot presented unto thee, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O SAVIOUR of the world, who by thy cross and precious blood hast redeemed us, save me, and help me I humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

In the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we seek for succour, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased? Yet O Lord

God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O Holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver me not into the bitter pains of eternal death. Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of my heart: Shut not thy merciful ears to my prayers; but spare me Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O Holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy judge eternal, suffer me not at my last hour for any pains of death to fall from thee.

The Almighty God who is a most strong tower to all those who put their trust in him; to whom all things in heaven, in earth and under the earth do bow and obey; be now and evermore my defence, and make me know and feel that there is none other name under heaven given to man, in whom and through whom I may receive salvation but only in the name of my Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

UNTO God's gracious mercy and protection I commit myself: The Lord bless me, and keep me: The Lord make his face to shine upon me and be gracious unto me: The Lord lift up his countenance upon me, and give me peace both now and evermore.

A Prayer for a person going to Sea.

O ETERNAL God, who alone spreadest out the heavens and rulest the raging of the sea, I commend myself to thy almighty protection on the great deep. Guard me I beseech thee, from the dangers of the sea, from sickness, from the violence of enemies, and from every evil to which I may be exposed. Conduct me in safety to the haven where I would be, with a grateful sense of thy mercies, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Another for a person either before a March or going to Sea.

O ALMIGHTY God, who fillest all things with thy presence and art a God afar off as well as near at hand, who didst send thy Angel to bless Jacob in his journey, and didst lead the children of Israel through the Red Sea, making it a wall on the right hand and on the left; let thy presence I beseech thee go with me in my journey, (voyage) and be thou my guide and my guard, my light and defence. Preserve me from thieves and robbers, (pirates) from the violence of enemies, from quarrels and bloodshed with companions and friends, from evil accidents and from sudden death. Prosper my journey (voyage) to

thy glory and all my innocent and lawful purposes. Protect and deliver me from the assaults of temptation and the snares of sin, that I may return to my home in peace and holiness with thy favour and blessing; and grant that I may serve thee in thankfulness and obedience all the days of my pilgrimage on earth, and bring me at last to that better country, the heavenly Jerusalem, where I may dwell with thee in perpetual rest and felicity, through my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving for a Safe Return from Sea.

MOST gracious Lord, whose mercy is over all thy works, and who hast been pleased to conduct in safety thy unworthy servant through the perils of the great deep; accept I beseech thee, for this manifestation of thy love, the unfeigned offering of my gratitude and praise. May I be duly sensible of thy merciful providence towards me, and ever express my thankfulness by a holy trust in thee, and obedience to thy laws, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

After a Journey or Voyage

ALMIGHTY God, who savest my life from destruction and crownest me with mercy and loving kindness, blessed be thy holy name that thou hast brought me in safety to the end of my

journey, (voyage) and preserved me from the innumerable accidents and dangers to which I was exposed. It is of thy mercy that I have been kept in life and health, notwithstanding the pestilence that walketh in darkness and the arrow that flieth by noonday. It is of thy watchful providence that I have been defended from the assaults and violence of wicked men, and of thy free and unmerited grace that I have been delivered from the snares and temptations of the devil and the flesh. Lord enable me to rejoice and triumph in thy praise, and not only to express my thanks with my lips but to show forth my grateful sense of thy mercies in my life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

An Office of Prayer to be used at Sea.

OUR Father who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven, give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever and ever. *Amen.*

O God make speed to save us.

O Lord make haste to help us.

Blessed is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, and whose hope is in the Lord his God:

Who made heaven and earth, the sea and all that therein is.

The Lord is great, and cannot worthily be praised:

His dominion is from one sea to the other, and from the flood unto the world's end.

Whither shall I go then from thy Spirit, or whither shall I go from thy presence?

If I climb up into heaven thou art there, If I go down to hell thou art there also.

If I take the wings of the morning and remain in the uttermost parts of the sea:

Even there also shall thy hand lead me, and thy right hand shall hold me.

O Lord God of hosts, who is like unto thee; thy truth most mighty Lord is on every side.

Thou rulest the raging of the sea; thou stillest the waves thereof when they arise.

Thou shalt show us wonderful things in thy righteousness O God of our salvation, thou that art the hope of all the ends of the earth, and of them that remain in the broad sea.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

O Almighty God and heavenly Father, who rulest the raging of the sea and settest bounds to

its power, saying hitherto shalt thou come, but no further, and here shall thy proud waves be stayed; look graciously upon us thy servants, who in the midst of continual dangers both by day and by night dwell, as it were, in the shadow of death. We know and confess O Lord, that the storms of passion do frequently overtake us, and that we are overwhelmed in the floods of ungodliness. Our oaths and blasphemies are fiercer than the winds, and call aloud to thee for vengeance upon us. But O God, deal not with us according to our sins, neither reward us according to our iniquities. Still the tumult and disorder of our unruly wills and affections, speak peace to our troubled minds, give us rest and pardon, and comfort and joy in the Holy Ghost.

Defend and deliver us O Lord from all perils both of body and soul. Keep us from the fury of storm and tempest, and from the horrors of shipwreck; from the violence of open enemies and from the craft and cruelty of pirates; from sickness, accidents, and death. Let our voyage be safe and prosperous, that returning to our homes with thy favour and blessing, we may glorify thee here in the land of the living, and finally continue thy praise for ever and ever in thy heavenly kingdom, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

To be said, especially in a Storm, or Danger of Pirates or Shipwreck.

THE Lord is King; ever since the world began hath thy seat been prepared: Thou art from everlasting. The floods are risen O Lord, the floods have lift up their voice, the floods lift up their waves.

The waves of the sea are mighty and rage horribly, but the Lord that dwelleth on high is mightier.

Art not Thou, He, which hath dried the sea, the waters of the great deep; that hath made the depths of the sea a way for the ransomed to pass over?

Thou art the God that doest wonders, and hast declared thy power among the people.

Thou hast mightily delivered thy people, even the sons of Jacob and Joseph.

Thy way is in the sea, and thy paths in the great waters, and thy footsteps are not known.

Therefore I will cry unto God with my voice, even unto God will I cry with my voice, and he shall hearken unto me.

Let not the water flood drown me, neither let the deep swallow me up.

Hear me O Lord for thy loving-kindness is comfortable.

Who is like unto Thee, glorious in holiness, fearful in praises, doing wonders?

O hide not thy face from thy servants, for our souls are full of trouble and our life draweth nigh unto the grave. O let our prayer enter into thy presence, incline thine ear unto our calling.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

O Holy and blessed Saviour, who in the days when thou wert manifest in the flesh, didst command the winds and rebuke the seas and they obeyed thee; and who now that thou art exalted far above all principalities and powers, hast encouraged us to come boldly to thy throne, that we may obtain mercy and find grace to help in time of need; look down with pity and compassion upon thy servants in the depth of our misery and trouble. Speak peace unto our conscience,* and (command our enemies to be in peace with us, or to have no power against us; restrain their violence and keep them from outrage, plunder, and blood:) rebuke the winds and the storm that they may be still. Thou art a present help in time of trouble; be now then our security and refuge, and deliver us from the dangers with which we are

* To be used when chased by pirates.

threatened. Consider our cries and hearken unto our prayers. Our flesh and our heart faileth, but be thou the strength of our heart and our portion for ever. In thee have we trusted let us never be confounded; but be thou our protector and guide, a star in the night and covering by day. Strengthen our faith O God, and increase our hope, that in the greatest danger we may ever hope against hope, and look with confidence for the salvation of the Lord. May thy goodness rescue us from our present fear, defend us in all difficulties and dangers, sanctify every accident which may befall us, and cause every event of thy providence to work together for our good. And grant O Lord, that being thus blessed with the mercies of which we are unworthy, and delivered from the evils which we have most justly deserved, we may pass from the enjoyment of thy favour here, to the glory and bliss of thy redeemed in heaven, through the merits of thine own most precious blood; to whom O Lord with the Father and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end. *Amen.*

FORMS

OF

PRAYER TO BE USED AT SEA.

(FROM THE LITURGY.)

The two following Prayers to be used in Ships of War.

O ETERNAL Lord God, who alone spreadest out the heavens, and rulest the raging of the sea; who hast compassed the waters with bounds, until day and night come to an end; be pleased to receive into thy Almighty and most gracious protection, the persons of us thy servants, and the fleet (or ship) in which we serve. Preserve us from the dangers of the sea, and from the violence of the enemy; that we may be a safeguard unto the United States of America, and a security for such as pass on the seas upon their lawful occasions; that the inhabitants of our land may in peace and quietness serve thee our God; and that we may return in safety to enjoy the blessings of the land, with the fruits of our labour; and, with a thankful remembrance of thy mercies, to praise and glorify thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

DIRECT us, O Lord, in all our doings, with thy most gracious favour, and further us with thy continual help; that in all our works begun, continued, and ended in thee, we may glorify thy holy name; and finally, by thy mercy obtain everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Prayers to be used in Storms at Sea.

O MOST powerful and glorious Lord God, at whose command the winds blow, and lift up the waves of the sea, and who stillest the rage thereof; we, thy creatures, but miserable sinners, do in this our great distress cry unto thee for help: Save, Lord, or else we perish. We confess when we have been safe, and seen all things quiet about us, we have forgotten thee our God, and refused to hearken to the still voice of thy word, and to obey thy commandments: but now we see how terrible thou art in all thy works of wonder; the great God to be feared above all; and therefore we adore thy divine majesty, acknowledging thy power, and imploring thy goodness. Help, Lord, and save us for thy mercies' sake, in Jesus Christ, thy Son our Lord. *Amen.*

O MOST glorious and gracious Lord God, who dwellest in heaven, but beholdest all things below; look down, we beseech thee, and hear us, calling out of the depth of misery, and out of the

jaws of this death, which is now ready to swallow us up: Save, Lord, or else we perish. The living, the living shall praise thee. O send thy word of command to rebuke the raging winds, and the roaring sea; that we, being delivered from this distress, may live to serve thee, and to glorify thy name all the days of our life. Hear, Lord, and save us, for the infinite merits of our blessed Saviour, thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

The Prayer to be said before a Fight at Sea against any Enemy.

O MOST powerful and glorious Lord God, the Lord of hosts, that rulest and commandest all things; thou sittest in the throne judging right: and therefore we make our address to thy divine majesty, in this our necessity, that thou wouldest take the cause into thine own hand, and judge between us and our enemies. Stir up thy strength, O Lord, and come and help us; for thou givest not alway the battle to the strong, but canst save by many or by few. O let not our sins now cry against us for vengeance; but hear us thy poor servants begging mercy, and imploring thy help, and that thou wouldest be a defence unto us against the face of the enemy: make it appear that thou art our Saviour and mighty Deliverer, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Short Prayers for Single Persons, who cannot meet to join in prayer with others, by reason of the Fight or Storm.

General Prayers.

LORD be merciful to us sinners, and save us for thy mercies' sake.

Thou art the great God, who hast made and rulest all things: O deliver us for thy name's sake.

Thou art the great God to be feared above all: O save us, that we may praise thee.

Special Prayers with respect to the Enemy.

THOU, O Lord, art just and powerful: O defend our cause against the face of the enemy.

O God, thou art a strong tower of defence to all who fly unto thee: O save us from the violence of the enemy.

O Lord of Hosts, fight for us; that we may glorify thee.

O suffer us not to sink under the weight of our sins, or the violence of the enemy.

O Lord, arise, help us, and deliver us, for thy name's sake.

Short Prayers in respect of a Storm.

THOU, O Lord, who stillest the raging of the sea, hear, hear us, and save us, that we perish not.

O blessed Saviour, who didst save thy disciples ready to perish in a storm: hear us, and save us, we beseech thee.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

Christ, have mercy upon us.

Lord, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, hear us.

O Christ, hear us.

God the Father, God the Son, God the Holy Ghost, have mercy upon us, save us now and evermore. *Amen.*

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

When there shall be imminent danger, as many as can be spared from necessary service in the ship shall be called together, and make an humble Confession of their sins to God: in which every one ought seriously to reflect upon those particular sins, of which his conscience shall accuse him; saying as followeth:—

The Confession.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of our Lord Jesus Christ, Maker of all things, Judge of all men; we acknowledge and bewail our manifold sins and wickedness, which we from time to time most

grievously have committed, by thought, word, and deed, against thy divine majesty, provoking most justly thy wrath and indignation against us. We do earnestly repent, and are heartily sorry for these our misdoings; the remembrance of them is grievous unto us; the burden of them is intolerable. Have mercy upon us, Have mercy upon us, most merciful Father: for thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ's sake, forgive us all that is past; and grant that we may ever hereafter serve and please thee in newness of life, to the honour and glory of thy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Then shall the Priest, if there be any in the Ship, say,

ALMIGHTY God, our heavenly Father, who, of his great mercy, hath promised forgiveness of sins to all those who with hearty repentance and true faith turn unto him; have mercy upon you; pardon and deliver you from all your sins; confirm and strengthen you in all goodness, and bring you to everlasting life, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Thanksgiving after a Storm.

Psalm 66. *Jubilate Deo*

O BE joyful in God, all ye lands; sing praises unto the honour of his name; make his praise to be glorious.

Say unto God, O how wonderful art thou in thy

works; through the greatness of thy power shall thine enemies be found liars unto thee.

For all the world shall worship thee, sing of thee, and praise thy name.

O come hither, and behold the works of God; how wonderful he is in his doings toward the children of men!

He ruleth with his power for ever; his eyes behold the people; and such as will not believe, shall not be able to exalt themselves.

O praise our God, ye people, and make the voice of his praise to be heard;

Who holdeth our soul in life; and suffereth not our feet to slip.

For thou, O God, hast proved us; thou also hast tried us, like as silver is tried.

Thou broughtest us into the snare; and laidest trouble upon our loins.

I will go into thine house with burnt-offerings; and will pay thee my vows which I promised with my lips, and spake with my mouth, when I was in trouble.

O come hither, and hearken, all ye that fear God; and I will tell you what he hath done for my soul.

I called unto him with my mouth; and gave him praises with my tongue.

If I incline unto wickedness with mine heart, the Lord will not hear me.

But God hath heard me; and considered the voice of my prayer.

Praised be God, who hath not cast out my prayer, nor turned his mercy from me.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

Psalm 107. *Confitemini Domino.*

O THAT men would praise the Lord for his goodness; and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!

That they would offer unto him the sacrifice of thanksgiving; and tell out his works with gladness!

They that go down to the sea in ships; and occupy their business in great waters;

These men see the works of the Lord, and his wonders in the deep.

For at his word, the stormy wind ariseth; which lifteth up the waves thereof.

They are carried up to the heaven, and down again to the deep; their soul melteth away because of the trouble.

They reel to and fro, and stagger like a drunken man; and are at their wit's end.

So when they cry unto the Lord in their trouble, he delivereth them out of their distress.

For he maketh the storm to cease, so that the waves thereof are still.

Then are they glad, because they are at rest; and so he bringeth them unto the haven where they would be.

O that men would therefore praise the Lord for his goodness; and declare the wonders that he doeth for the children of men!

That they would exalt him also in the congregation of the people; and praise him in the seat of the elders!

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

Collects of Thanksgiving.

O MOST blessed and glorious Lord God, who art of infinite goodness and mercy; we, thy poor creatures, whom thou hast made and preserved, holding our souls in life, and now rescuing us out of the jaws of death, humbly present ourselves again before thy divine majesty, to offer a sacrifice of praise and thanksgiving, for that thou heardest us when we called in our trouble, and didst not cast out our prayer, which we made before thee in our great distress; even when we gave all for lost, our ship, our goods, our lives, then didst thou mercifully look upon us, and wonder-

fully command a deliverance; for which we now, being in safety, do give all praise and glory to thy holy name, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O MOST mighty and gracious good God, thy mercy is over all thy works, but in special manner hath been extended towards us, whom thou hast so powerfully and wonderfully defended. Thou hast showed us terrible things, and wonders in the deep, that we might see how powerful and gracious a God thou art; how able and ready to help those who trust in thee. Thou hast showed us how both winds and seas obey thy command; that we may learn even from them hereafter to obey thy voice, and to do thy will. We therefore bless and glorify thy name, for this thy mercy, in saving us when we were ready to perish. And, we beseech thee, make us as truly sensible now of thy mercy, as we were then of the danger; and give us hearts always ready to express our thankfulness not only by words, but also by our lives, in being more obedient to thy holy commandments. Continue, we beseech thee, this thy goodness to us; that we, whom thou hast saved, may serve thee in holiness and righteousness all the days of our life, through Jesus Christ our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

A Hymn of Praise and Thanksgiving after a Dangerous Tempest.

O COME, let us give thanks unto the Lord, for he is gracious; and his mercy endureth for ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised: let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath delivered from the merciless rage of the sea.

The Lord is gracious, and full of compassion; slow to anger, and of great mercy.

He hath not dealt with us according to our sins; neither rewarded us according to our iniquities.

But as the heaven is high above the earth; so great hath been his mercy towards us.

We found trouble and heaviness; we were even at death's door.

The waters of the sea had well nigh covered us; the proud waters had well nigh gone over our soul.

The sea roared; and the stormy wind lifted up the waves thereof.

We were carried up as it were to heaven, and then down again into the deep; our soul melted within us, because of trouble.

Then cried we unto thee, O Lord; and thou didst deliver us out of our distress.

Blessed be thy name, who didst not despise the prayer of thy servants; but didst hear our cry, and hast saved us.

Thou didst send forth thy commandment; and the windy storm ceased, and was turned into a calm.

O let us therefore praise the Lord for his goodness; and declare the wonders that he hath done, and still doeth, for the children of men!

Praised be the Lord daily; even the Lord that helpeth us, and poureth his benefits upon us.

He is our God, even the God of whom cometh salvation: God is the Lord, by whom we have escaped death.

Thou, Lord, hast made us glad through the operation of thy hands; and we will triumph in thy praise.

Blessed be the Lord God; even the Lord God, who only doeth wondrous things;

And blessed be the name of his majesty for ever; and let every one of us say, Amen, Amen.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

A Psalm or Hymn of Praise and Thanksgiving after Victory.

IF the Lord had not been on our side, now may we say; if the Lord himself had not been on our side, when men rose up against us;

They had swallowed us up quick, when they were so wrathfully displeased at us.

Yea, the waters had drowned us, and the stream had gone over our soul; the deep waters of the proud had gone over our soul.

But praised be the Lord, who hath not given us over as a prey unto them.

The Lord hath wrought a mighty salvation for us.

We got not this by our own sword, neither was it our own arm that saved us; but thy right hand, and thine arm, and the light of thy countenance, because thou hadst a favour unto us.

The Lord hath appeared for us; the Lord hath covered our heads, and made us to stand in the day of battle.

The Lord hath appeared for us; the Lord hath overthrown our enemies, and dashed in pieces those that rose up against us.

Therefore not unto us, O Lord, not unto us; but unto thy name be given the glory.

The Lord hath done great things for us; the Lord hath done great things for us, for which we rejoice.

Our help standeth in the name of the Lord, who hath made heaven and earth.

Blessed be the name of the Lord, from this time forth for evermore.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost.

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. *Amen.*

Te Deum laudamus.

WE praise thee, O God; we acknowledge thee to be the Lord.

All the earth doth worship thee, the Father everlasting.

To thee all Angels cry aloud; the Heavens, and all the Powers therein.

To thee, Cherubim and Seraphim continually do cry,

Holy, Holy, Holy, Lord God of Sabaoth.

Heaven and earth are full of the majesty of thy glory.

The glorious company of the Apostles praise thee.

The goodly fellowship of the Prophets praise thee.

The noble army of Martyrs praise thee.

The holy Church, throughout all the world, doth acknowledge thee,

The Father of an infinite majesty;

Thine adorable, true, and only Son,

Also the Holy Ghost, the Comforter.

Thou art the King of Glory, O Christ.

Thou art the everlasting Son of the Father.

When thou tookest upon thee to deliver man, thou didst humble thyself to be born of a virgin.

When thou hadst overcome the sharpness of

death, thou didst open the kingdom of heaven to all believers.

Thou sittest at the right hand of God, in the glory of the Father.

We believe that thou shalt come, to be our Judge.

We therefore pray thee, help thy servants, whom thou hast redeemed with thy precious blood.

Make them to be numbered with thy saints, in glory everlasting.

O Lord, save thy people, and bless thine heritage.

Govern them, and lift them up for ever.

Day by day we magnify thee;

And we worship thy name ever, world without end.

Vouchsafe, O Lord, to keep us this day without sin.

O Lord, have mercy upon us, have mercy upon us.

O Lord, let thy mercy be upon us, as our trust is in thee.

O Lord, in thee have I trusted; let me never be confounded.

O ALMIGHTY God, the sovereign commander of all the world, in whose hand is power and might, which none is able to withstand; we bless and magnify thy great and glorious name for this happy victory, the whole glory whereof we do

ascribe to thee, who art the only giver of victory And we beseech thee, give us grace to improve this great mercy to thy glory, the advancement of thy Gospel, the honour of our country, and, as much as in us lieth, to the good of all mankind. And we beseech thee, give us such a sense of this great mercy, as may engage us to a true thankfulness, such as may appear in our lives, by an humble, holy, and obedient walking before thee all our days, through Jesus Christ our Lord; to whom, with thee, and the Holy Spirit, as for all thy mercies, so in particular for this victory and deliverance, be all glory and honour world without end. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore. *Amen.*

At the Burial of the dead at sea, when the Office in the Common Prayer Book is used; only instead of these words, "We therefore commit his body to the ground, earth to earth," &c. say, "We therefore commit his body to the deep, to be turned into corruption, looking for the resurrection of the body when the sea shall give up her dead, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ; who at his coming shall change our vile body, that it may be like his glorious body, according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself."

A Prayer for Sunday Morning,

OUR Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be thy name, thy kingdom come, thy will be done on earth as it is in heaven, give us this day our daily bread, and forgive us our trespasses as we forgive those who trespass against us, and lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil; for thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory for ever and ever. *Amen.*

O GOD, who at the beginning didst graciously appoint the Sabbath unto man as a day of rest from his weariness and toil, and also as a sign of thy goodness and power in the creation of the world, and afterwards didst translate it to the first day of the week as a memorial of the highest act of thy mercy, in the resurrection of thy Son Jesus Christ from the dead; grant that I may always observe it according to thy blessed design, making it as far as I am able a season of repose from all worldly labour, and spending it devoutly in thy service and praise. May the Holy Ghost, who on the first day of the week did descend in miraculous gifts and graces on the apostles, come down on me thine unworthy servant, that I may be always in the spirit on the Lord's day! May his blessed inspirations enlighten and assist me in all its religious duties and services both in the secrecy

of my closet and in the great congregation; that my wandering thoughts may be fixed on heavenly things, my tumultuous desires and passions composed, my cold and languid affections quickened and inflamed with holy hope and seraphic love! In entering thy courts give me an attentive ear and an humble mind, that I may offer up my prayers with fervour and my praises with joy, and nearken to thy word with reverence and fear. But O my God, merciful and gracious, my soul groans under the load of its infirmities. When my spirit is willing my flesh is weak. My understanding is feeble and imperfect, my will wayward and perverse, my fancy wild and unfixed, my affections wander after strange objects, and all my senses minister to vanity and folly. Pity me then O my God, incline thine ear unto me when I pray, and enable me to pray acceptably. Make me not only a hearer of thy word, but a doer also, that keeping faith and a good conscience I may live in all godliness, honesty, and sobriety before thee and my fellowmen; that thus passing thy holy day in the manner which thou didst design in its appointment, I may never defeat its gracious purposes, but that it may be, in my observance of it, an emblem of that heavenly sabbath which will still continue when time itself shall be no more. Grant this for the sake of thy Son, my risen Lord and victorious Saviour, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord, Jesus Christ. &c.

A Prayer for Sunday Evening.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, &c.

O ALMIGHTY God, who hast established the heavens and the earth in a wonderful order, making day and night to succeed each other for our comfort and refreshment; I cast myself in all humility before thy divine Majesty, begging of thee mercy and protection both this night and ever.

O Lord, pardon all my sins, my vain thoughts, my light and rash words, my unlawful desires and ungodly deeds. But more especially I beseech thee, to pardon the imperfections of my services this day either in the secrecy of the closet, or in the worship of thy courts. Mercifully receive the prayers which I have offered unto thee, have compassion on my infirmities, forgive the dulness of my spirit, the coldness of my affections, and all the carelessness and indevotion of my wandering mind. Sanctify to me the means of grace, and let them never by my blindness and unworthiness be made of none effect.

O let me not fall into the way of hearing thy word without profit, nor of drawing near to thee with my lips while my heart is far from thee. Quicken my soul which cleaveth to the dust, spiritualize my groveling affections, and touch my

lips as it were with a coal from the altar; that my prayers and praises rising to heaven like the incense, may be an acceptable offering in thy sight; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O GOD of infinite mercy, who hast compassion on all men and relievest the necessities of all who call on thee for help; hear the prayers of thy servant, who though unworthy to ask any thing for himself, yet in humility and duty is bound to pray for others.

O let thy mercy descend upon thy Church universal. Preserve her in truth and peace, in unity and safety, amidst storms and troubles and against all temptations and trials; that offering to thy glory the never-ceasing sacrifice of prayer and thanksgiving, she may advance the honour of her Lord, be filled with his Spirit, and made a partaker of his everlasting glory.

In mercy remember the President of these United States. Preserve his person in health and honour, support him in his just and lawful authority, bless the country committed to his charge with peace and plenty, keep him perpetually in thy fear and favour, and crown him with glory and immortality in the world to come.

Remember them that minister in holy things. Let them be clothed with righteousness, and thoroughly instructed in the word of truth. Grant

to them zeal for the salvation of men, wisdom to conduct their several charges, and purity to become examples to their flocks; that both by their labours and their lives they may promote the honour of thy kingdom, and that being burning and shining lights we may rejoice in their light and glorify Thee our Father in heaven.

Remember all to whom I am bound by their benefits or prayers, returning their kindness doubly into their own bosoms and rewarding them with eternal glory. Grant this O Lord, for the sake of our Advocate and Redeemer, Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

AND as I pray unto Thee O God for myself and others, so I praise and bless thy holy name for all thy goodness and loving-kindness to me and to all men. I give Thee hearty thanks for my preservation the day past, and all the other blessings of this life; but above all for thine inestimable love in the redemption of the world by the death and passion of our Saviour Christ, who did humble himself, even to the death upon the cross for us miserable sinners who lay in darkness and in the shadow of death, that he might make us the children of God and exalt us to everlasting life. O teach me to express my thankfulness, by submitting myself entirely to thy holy will and pleasure, and by studying to serve thee in true

holiness and righteousness all the days of my life. Accept O Lord, of these my prayers and praises, through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ my blessed Saviour and Redeemer. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

A Morning Prayer.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, &c.

ALMIGHTY God, Father of all mercies, I thine unworthy servant do give thee most humble and hearty thanks, for all thy goodness and loving kindness to me. Blessed be thy name for creating me out of nothing, for bestowing upon me a healthful body and sound mind, for giving me a being from honest parents and in a Christian land, and for receiving me by adoption into thy holy Church, where thy true religion is purely taught and thy sacraments rightly and duly administered. Blessed be thy name for all the known, or unobserved deliverances and favours, which in thy watchful providence and fatherly care, thou hast hitherto bestowed upon me through the whole course of my life. I thank thee O Lord, that notwithstanding the errors and ignorances, the vices and vanities of my youth, and the follies and faults of my riper years, thou hast still dealt mercifully with me; that thou didst not cut me off in

the beginning of my days and the progress of my sins; that thou didst give me time to repent and amend my life; that thou didst restore unto me the joy of thy salvation, and uphold me with thy free Spirit. Good Lord, forgive me the great waste of my precious time in the days and years which are already past, and the many opportunities of doing good which I have irrecoverably lost, and grant me grace that for the time to come I may be truly wise, that I may consider my latter end, and work out my salvation with fear and trembling; through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

An Evening Prayer.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, &c.

LET my prayer O Lord, be set forth in thy sight as the incense, and let the lifting up of my hands be as an evening sacrifice. Let my heart be filled with gratitude for thy mercies, and my tongue break forth with praise. O Lord God, what shall I render unto thee for all thy benefits? Thou art my Creator and my Father, my Guardian and Protector. Through Thee have I been holden up ever since I was born. Thou hast fed me and clothed me, given me friends and blessed them, granted me many days of health and happiness, free from the sickness and sorrows with which many of thy faithful servants and saints

have been afflicted and grieved. And in the days of darkness, thou hast refreshed me in my sorrows and comforted me in my distress. And though I have broken thy righteous laws, indulged in vanity and folly, and been dead in trespasses and sins; yet thou didst pity me in my miseries, thou didst awaken me to repentance, and wouldst not suffer me to perish in my guilt. Impress me O Lord, with such a deep sense of my obligations to thee for life and health, for grace and salvation, that religion may be my delight as well as my duty. O bountiful Lord and Master, who hast provided for all my wants and necessities to this day, grant that no anxious thoughts and fears for the future, and no spirit of infidelity may ever tempt me to distrust thy providence or to better and secure my condition by any unworthy means; nor let any doubt of thy goodness keep me back from thy throne of grace, whenever I shall stand in need of thy mercy and help. But that I may serve thee O Lord with a quiet mind, forgive me those things whereof my conscience is afraid, and turn from me the judgments which I have most justly deserved. Remember not the offences of my youth and in mercy blot out those of my riper years. Pardon my sins of the day past and of my life past, and grant that they may never rise up in judgment against me. Give me a dread of the weakness and treachery of my own heart, and

make me sensible that without thee the frailty of man cannot but fall; that in all my temptations I may fly unto thee for succour, and in all my dangers I may find help and deliverance. O God, the Preserver and Defender of all who put their trust in thee, take me, my family, my relations, benefactors and friends, I beseech thee, under thy gracious protection; give thy holy angels charge concerning us, preserve us from the prince and powers of darkness, and from the dangers of the night, and keep us in perpetual peace and safety, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

Another Morning Prayer.

OUR Father, who art in Heaven, &c.

O LORD God, the Creator and Preserver of all mankind, blessed be thy name that thou hast brought me safely to the beginning of another day, and that I am yet of the number of those who have time and space for repentance. Make me truly sensible of this mercy, and give me grace to consider how short and how uncertain my time is; that there is one day more of a transitory life passed over my head, and that I am so much nearer eternity. Grant that I may in good ear-

nest think of another life, and be so prepared for it, as that death may not overtake me unawares.

Lord pardon all my misspent time, and make me more diligent and careful to redeem it for the future; that when I come to the end of my days I may look back with comfort on those which are past. Grant that I may begin this day with new resolutions of serving thee more faithfully, and if through negligence or infirmity I forget these good purposes, awaken me I beseech thee, to a sense of my danger. My heart is in thy hands O God, as well as my time. O make me wise unto salvation, that I may consider in this my day the things, that belong unto my peace, and that truly repenting of the errors of my life past, my sins may be forgiven and my pardon sealed in heaven before I go hence and be no more seen.

Grant O God, that amidst all the difficulties and discouragements, the dangers and trials, the dis tress and darkness of this mortal life, I may depend upon thy mercy and help, and never sink down into gloominess and despair. Give me O Lord, the eyes of faith, that I may see the world just as it is, the vanity of its promises, the folly of its pleasures, the unprofitableness of its rewards, the multitude of its snares and the danger of its temptations; and enable me to rise above it and to crucify it with its affections and lusts. Perfect O God, the good work which thou hast begun in

me, and let me feel the effects of thy grace in the constancy of my devotions, in the care for my soul, in the faithful discharge of my duty, and in all those acts of righteousness, and piety, and charity, which I owe to thee and my fellow-men; that I may pass the time of my sojourning here in the comfortable hope of a blessed eternity, and may at last be found worthy of a part in the resurrection of the just, through my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Another Evening Prayer.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, &c.

ALMIGHTY and most merciful Father, I thy unworthy servant, come before thee in all lowliness and humility, beseeching thee to look down upon me with pity and compassion, and to pardon my manifold transgressions of thy righteous laws. Forgive me O Lord, the sins of my youth and the sins of my age, the sins of my soul and the sins of my body, the secret sins which I have striven to hide from others, and the presumptuous sins which I have boldly committed in the face of the world. It is of thy mercies O Lord, that I am not consumed. In my creation, my preservation, and the innumerable blessings of this life, and above all in my redemption from sin and eternal death by the precious blood of thy dear

Son; thou hast shown such unspeakable love towards me, as calls for my unceasing obedience, gratitude, and praise. And yet O Lord, I have disregarded my baptismal promises, I have violated the vows which I have so often renewed, I have yielded my soul to the service of the world, the flesh, and the devil, which I had solemnly renounced, and despised the riches of thy goodness, forbearance, and long-suffering, as if I had not known that thy goodness should have led me to repentance. But now, O Lord, that thou hast awakened me to a deep sense of my guilt, enable me I beseech thee to sin no more. And since I am not mine, being bought with a price, but thine, therefore claim me as thy right, keep me as thy charge, and love me as thy child. Protect me when I am assaulted by my spiritual foes, heal me when I am wounded, and revive me when I am about to faint and fall. And daily increase in me the manifold gifts of grace, that I may walk in the ways of truth and righteousness and continue thine for ever, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, &c.

A Prayer to be used by a Person in behalf of absent Relatives and Friends.

O GOD the protector of all that trust in thee, grant to thy servant, my partner in life, health of body and cheerfulness of spirit. Defend and guard her in my absence with thy tenderest care; let thy blessing be upon her head, night and day; support her in all her necessities, strengthen her in all her temptations, comfort her in all her sorrows, guide her in all the changes and chances of this mortal life, and make us both to rejoice in the light of thy countenance for ever and ever.

Bless my children with healthful bodies and sound minds, with sweet dispositions and holy habits, and with all the gifts and graces of thy spirit. Keep them in simplicity, purity, and innocence. Guard them against the craft and subtilty of the devil, the influence of evil example and the deceitfulness and corruption of their own hearts. And so rule and govern their conduct in early life as to prevent the follies of their childhood from growing up to sins in their youth; and the sins of their youth from being confirmed into habits in manhood; and so deliver them in their weakness, their ignorance and temptations, and guide them in the way of thy commandments that that they may continue thine for ever.

Look down with mercy O Lord on my parents in the troubles and trials of this miserable world. As the years draw nigh when they shall have no pleasure in them, when their strength shall be labour and sorrow, and their flesh and their heart shall fail; O be thou the strength of their heart and their portion for ever. During the few and evil days of their wearisome pilgrimage let thy rod and thy staff support and comfort them; and the more the outward man decayeth and the world fadeth from their sight, strengthen them so much the more continually with thy grace and Holy Spirit in the inner man. Enable them to realize the truth of thy promises, and fill them with the hopes and consolations of thy gospel, that they may be at all times ready for their departure; and whenever thou art pleased to take them hence, fulfil their joy in the bliss and glory of thy heavenly kingdom.

Bless also my brothers and sisters, and all my relatives and friends. Thou knowest all their joys and their sorrows, their hopes and their fears; the number of their sins and the measure of their repentance. O grant them the grace which is sufficient for them according to their several necessities, and bless them with purity of heart, with righteousness of life, and with peace and joy in the Holy Ghost; all which I ask through the merits and mediation of my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A Prayer before the Communion.

O BLESSED Jesus, my gracious Saviour and Redeemer, King of kings and Lord of lords, whom the Angels look upon with wonder and worship with the deepest adoration; what am I O Lord, that thou shouldest deign to dwell with me who am nothing but folly and infirmity, misery and sin, shame and death.

I confess O Lord, when I consider thy purity and my uncleanness, thy glory and my shame, I tremble to approach thy presence and to partake of the memorials of thy body and blood. But though my sins have made a separation between me and my God, thy love and thy passion, thy holiness and obedience, have reconciled me to Him whom I have so grievously offended. O Blessed Saviour who for our sakes didst take upon thee our affections and passions, our weaknesses and sufferings, who wert hungry after the temptation of the devil, weary and thirsty in thy discourse with the woman of Samaria, who didst weep over Lazarus, wert exceeding sorrowful in the garden, and pouredst out thy soul unto death for the transgressors, and who didst thus become unto us a merciful high priest touched with a feeling of our infirmities; receive I beseech thee, thy unworthy servant, weary and heavy laden with his sins, accused by his own conscience, and pol-

luted both in body and soul. I know that a thousand years of sorrow, the humiliation of the greatest penitent, the love of saints, and the purity of Angels, are not sufficient to make me worthy that thou shouldest enter under my roof, and that I should be strengthened and refreshed with thy body and blood.

But what I cannot be of myself, do thou graciously make me. I come unto thee wounded with my transgressions, for thou art my physician; arise then with healing in thy wings. Thirsty and faint, as the hart longeth after the water brooks, so longeth my soul after thee O God, the eternal fountain, whence spring the waters of comfort and salvation. Heal my diseases, wash out my stains, and cleanse me from all pollution of flesh and spirit. O Blessed Jesus, may this holy sacrament which is a memorial of thy death, be unto me a savour of life. May it purify my heart, strengthen my faith, enliven my hope, and increase my charity; that being united with thee in the closest bonds on earth, I may finally be a partaker of thy glory and bliss in the kingdom of heaven, where thou livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever one God world without end. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving after Communion.

O MOST merciful and gracious God, who hast sent thy only begotten Son into the world to destroy the works of the devil, to redeem us from all iniquity, and to deliver us from the bitter pains of eternal death; I humbly beseech thee, to sanctify and bless to me the memorials of the body and blood of thy dear Son, which I have this day received, and to make me a fit habitation for his holy presence both now and for evermore.

O Blessed Saviour, I adore the secrets of thy wisdom and the depths of thy mercy, in the awful mystery of my salvation. Grant that in the remembrance of thine unspeakable love I may show forth my thankfulness, by conforming myself to thy likeness in all things, in the imitation of thy actions, in the fellowship of thy sufferings, in the communion of thy graces, and the participation of thy glories; that beginning here to praise thy name for thy mercies, I may magnify and adore thee hereafter for ever and ever.

O Lamb of God, holy and spotless, who for our sakes wert pleased to endure shame and sorrow, to be brought before the tribunal of thy creatures whom thou shalt judge at the last day, to be maliciously accused, treacherously betrayed, unjustly condemned, suffering the severest torments which malice could devise or cruelty inflict; enable me

to see the baseness and enormity of sin, in the sacrifice which thou didst make for its full and perfect atonement. May I abhor and detest my sins which were the cause of thy sufferings, and hereafter earnestly endeavour to shun and forsake them. Lord, what am I, that thou shouldest be wounded for my transgressions, and that with thy stripes I should be healed? I am unworthy of the least of thy mercies, and yet thou hast shown unto me the greatest which man can conceive or God can bestow.

Complete then thy loving kindness, and carry me safely through all the temptations and trials of this dangerous world. O holy and blessed Jesus, who didst look upon us with compassion lying in our sin and misery, and in the darkness of the shadow of death; who didst bear our griefs and carry our sorrows, that we might be partakers of thy felicity; let thine eyes pity me, thy hands support me, thy holy feet tread down all the difficulties in my way to heaven. Let me be instructed with thy wisdom, moved by thy affections, directed by thy will, and clothed with thy righteousness, that in the great day of account I may be found meet to partake of the inheritance of thy saints in light; to whom with the Father and the Holy Ghost, be all honour and glory world without end. *Amen.*

PRAYERS FOR THE SICK.

A Prayer to be said when first taken Ill.

O MERCIFUL God and Heavenly Father, who givest us life, and health, and all things, and recallest them according to thy good pleasure; grant that I may behold thy hand in every thing that befalleth me. In all the afflictive dispensations of thy providence, may I strive to improve them to thy glory and my own salvation. And now that sickness has taken hold of me I fly to thy goodness for comfort, and to thy almighty power for succour and relief. O regard not my unworthiness, nor refuse to hear me when I call upon thee. Give me grace to take the illness under which I am labouring as thy heavenly visitation, that I may both hearken to the rod and to him that has appointed it. May I bear thy chastisement with patience and submission, and as it is a scourge for my sins, let it also be a cure for them. May I no more return to vanity and folly, nor indulge in any thing which tends to thy dishonour and my own destruction. And if in thy wisdom, thou shouldest not see fit to restore me to health but my sickness should be unto death; O let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his! And grant that I may leave

the world with a stedfast faith in thy Son Jesus, with an unfeigned repentance for all the errors of my life past, with a holy indifference to all temporal things, and a cheerful resignation of my soul into thy hands, as into the hands of my merciful Creator, through the merits and mediation of my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Another.

O GRACIOUS and merciful God, who in thy justice didst send sorrow and tears, sickness and death into the world as a punishment for man's transgression, and hast concluded all under sin, not to destroy us, but that thou mightest have mercy upon all, making thy justice to minister to mercy and the light afflictions of this life to an eternal weight of glory; as thou hast visited me for my sins with sickness and trouble, so make these trials the happy occasion of my growth in grace in this life and the increase of my glory in the world to come. And as thou hast thus called me to a fellowship with thy dear Son who was made perfect through suffering, grant that I may be brought nearer to him and thyself in holiness, purity, and love. Sanctify to me all the changing circumstances of my sickness, relieve my pains, and support me in dejection and distress. Enable me to behave myself with humility and sorrow, with submissiveness and patience, as a child un-

der the discipline of a father, that if I shall be restored to health of body and vigour of mind, I may return to the world with fresh strength for the race which is set before me and finish my course with joy; or if I pass from hence through the gate of death, I may be mercifully received into the bosom of my Lord, to reign with him in glory and bliss for ever and ever. Grant this O Heavenly Father, for the sake of our Advocate and Redeemer Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Patience.

RIGHTEOUS art thou O Lord, in all the pains and sorrows which thou hast brought upon me for the punishment of my sins, and the trial of my patience. I receive my sickness with humility as thy fatherly chastisement. Correct me O Lord, but not in thine anger, lest thou bring me to nothing. Let me judged for my sins here, that I may have nothing but mercy without judgment from thine hands hereafter. I lament and bewail my transgressions in bitterness of soul. Accept, I beseech thee, my unfeigned repentance, blot out all my misdeeds, and refresh me with the grace and comfort of thy Holy Spirit. But O Lord I beseech thee, not only to give me pardon for my offences, but strength and patience in my sufferings and trials. Support me in the weakness of my body, guard me in the temptations which as-

sault my soul, deal out my sorrows with tenderness, and turn them all to my good and comfort in the end. And since I rest upon thee as my rock and my stay, let me not sink under thy visitation into dejection and sadness, nor imagine my distress greater than I can bear. Let thy strength be made perfect in my weakness. Let no rebellious thoughts nor unholy murmurings arise within me, but give me a submissive and resigned, a patient and humble spirit whilst I live, and be my blessed portion when I die, through the merits and mediation of my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Another.

O MOST blessed and glorious Saviour, who didst suffer with meekness and patience those stripes with which we were healed, and who hast made the way of the cross to be the way of heaven, enable me I beseech thee, to bear the affliction which thou hast laid on me with a calm and willing mind. I know that thou art as gracious when thou smitest us for trial and amendment, as when thou relievest us in compassion to our infirmities. But though my spirit is willing my flesh is weak. O Lord Jesus, I am unable of myself to stand under the cross. But thou who didst feel the burthen of it, who didst sink under it for a moment but afterwards triumph over it for ever, making it a perpetual sign of our deliverance

from sin and death; fortify my spirit under the weight of my sufferings. Refresh me by thy grace when I am ready to faint and lift me up when I fall. Sanctify my sickness to me, support me in my weariness, calm me in my fears, and comfort me in my sorrows. Let me never in my rashness charge thee foolishly, nor offend thee by my impatience. Let me neither secretly murmur against thy dispensations, nor weaken the hands and hearts of those who charitably minister to my needs. Make thou all my bed in my sickness, and deliver me not into the will of my enemies, but let me pass through this vale of misery and tears with a meek and quiet spirit and a grateful sense of thy mercies and merits O blessed Lord, who with the Father and the Holy Ghost, ever livest and reignest one God, world without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Repentance and Pardon.

O ALMIGHTY God and most merciful Father, who delightest not in the death of a sinner, but rather that he should turn from his wickedness and live, give unto me thy unworthy servant a deep contrition for all my offences, and strength to forsake them, grace to fear thee and grace to love thee, power to serve thee and time and inclination to finish the work thou hast given me to do; that being washed in the blood of

thy Son, sanctified by thy Spirit, and saved by thy mercy, I may here rejoice in hope, and hereafter sing eternal praises to the honour of thy name, through my Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ *Amen.*

Another.

O MOST glorious and blessed Saviour, who alone hast power to forgive sin, to rescue us from its dominion, and to deliver us from the wrath of God, be gracious to me a miserable offender who confess thy justice in my sufferings and implore thy mercy in the pardon and forgiveness of all my transgressions. Remember not the follies of my childhood, nor the vanities of my youth, (the remissness and guilt of my riper years, nor my hardness of heart and contempt of thy word even in the infirmities of age.) Remember not the sins of my tongue, nor the outbreaks of my wrath, the unlawfulness of my desires, nor the wickedness of my deeds. Contend no longer with a miserable wretch, who acknowledges his guilt, and earnestly begs for the remission of his sins. Thou hast glorified thyself in all generations of the world, by giving pardon to the penitent and ease to the afflicted, comfort to the comfortless, and refreshment to the weary. Behold O Lord, the sorrows of thy servant, and do away mine offences. By thy manifold mercies and thine in-

finite merits, by thine agony and bloody sweat, by thy strong crying and tears, by thy bitter cross and passion, by thy mighty resurrection, thy glorious ascension, and thy effectual intercession and mediation, hear me O Lord, and have mercy upon me. And however thou shalt see fit to deal with me here, vouchsafe at last unto my body a part in the resurrection of the just, and unto my soul the estate of joy, happiness, and immortality with all thy blessed saints in thy heavenly kingdom, through thine own prevailing merits O Lord, who livest and reignest with the Father and the Holy Ghost, one God world without end. *Amen.*

For a Blessing on the Means, which may be used for Recovery.

O FATHER of mercies and God of all consolation, our only help in time of need, I humbly beseech thee, to look upon me thy unworthy servant with mercy and favour, here lying under thy hand in great weakness of body. Lay no more upon me than thou wilt enable me to bear. Consider my weakness and proportion my trials to my strength, that I may endure them with patience and resignation to thy blessed will. Hear my complaints and remove the cause of them, as shall seem to thee most expedient for me. Give thy blessing to the means which may be used for my recovery. And since thou alone canst effectually remove my maladies, and skill, medicine, and

attention are only instruments in thy hands that work according to thy good pleasure, speak the word O Lord, and thy servant shall be healed. But if thou shouldest not see fit to hearken unto my prayer, fit me for whatever in thy wise providence thou shalt order for me. Give me ease and comfort in my sufferings, or firmness and strength when my heart and my flesh are ready to fail. Guide me with thy counsel, and after that receive me with glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Another.

O MOST blessed and glorious Saviour, the great Physician of our souls, the sun of righteousness arising with healing in thy wings, who when thou didst appear among men went about doing good, and healing all manner of disease, and to whom now that thou hast ascended on high all power is given both in heaven and earth; look graciously upon thy servant, here lying in great weakness and suffering under thy chastening hand. O let the design of thy visitation be accomplished in the sanctification of my soul. And if it seem good unto thee O Lord, be pleased also to bless the ministry of thy servant my physician, in the means which he may use for the health of my body. Direct his judgment in the treatment of the disease, give efficacy to the medicines which he may prescribe, and so dispose all

the changing circumstances of my sickness, that I may perceive and feel the blessing and loving kindness of the Lord, in the relief of my pain and the recovery of my health; that being restored to the society of the living and to the assemblies of the saints, I may praise thee for thy goodness among the faithful in the outer courts of the Lord, and hereafter in thy heavenly Temple for ever and ever. *Amen.*

Upon the Appearance of Recovery.

ALMIGHTY and everlasting God, from whom are the issues of life and death, who killest and makest alive, who bringest down to the grave and bringest back again; receive the offering of thy humble servant, who with a grateful heart return unto thee my unfeigned thanks for the relief of my sufferings and the abatement of my disease. I praise thee for the happy consequences of thy seasonable correction to me, in putting me in mind of my frailty and mortality, in weaning my affections from this vain and transitory world, and in exciting me to a more diligent preparation for that which is to come. Blessed be thy name that thou didst not cut me off immediately without warning in the midst of my sins, but that thou hast now in appearance allowed me a longer space for reflection and repentance, and hast given me hopes of bringing my holy resolutions

64705B

to good effect. May it seem good in thy sight O Lord, to perfect the recovery which thou hast be gun in me, and to grant me a longer continuance on earth, not for the gratification of my worldly inclinations and sensual desires, but that I may redeem the time which I have hitherto misspent, that I may pass the residue of my days in thy love and fear, and more effectually advance thy honour and glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Thanksgiving for the Beginning of a Recovery from Sickness.

GREAT and mighty God, who bringest down to the grave, and bringest up again; I bless thy wonderful goodness for having turned my heaviness into joy, and my mourning into gladness, by restoring me to some degree of my former health. Blessed be thy name, that thou didst not forsake me in my sickness; but didst visit me with comforts from above; didst support me in patience and submission to thy will; and, at last didst send me seasonable relief. Perfect I beseech thee, this thy mercy towards me and prosper the means which shall be made use of for my cure; that being restored to health of body, vigour of mind, and cheerfulness of spirit, I may be able to go to thine house, to offer thee an oblation with great gladness, and to bless thy holy name for all thy goodness towards me through Jesus Christ my Saviour, to whom with thee and the holy

Spirit, be all honour and glory, world without end. *Amen.*

It is very meet, right, and my bounden duty, that I should at all times, and in all places give thanks and praise, honour and adoration, love and duty to thee, O Lord, the Father of mercies and God of all comfort, who hast known my soul in adversity and delivered me from the evils which I most justly have deserved. I confess, O God, that I am less than the least of all thy mercies; but thy unbounded love rejoices in doing me good, and in preserving me from evil. Thou art gracious even when thou smitest me; but I cannot express thy loving kindness to me, when thou sustainest me in my sorrows, when thou hearest my prayers, when thou relievest my necessities, when thou deliverest me from thy wrath, and snatchest me from the power of the grave. O give unto thy servant a thankful heart, an obedient mind, carefulness in my duty, zeal for thy glory, submission to thy divine will and pleasure; that serving thee with all my powers, loving thee with all my heart and strength, obeying thee in all thy commandments, and delighting in thee in all thy dispensations, I may be conducted in safety through the various changes of thy providence, defended in the temptations of my enemies, relieved in all my necessities, assisted in all my du-

ties; that so I may pass through this valley of tears in peace and quietness, in faith and charity, in the confidence of a holy hope, and in the strength of thy righteous promises, to the fruition of those mercies which are the portion of obedience, through the merits of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Thanksgiving for a Recovery from Sickness.

O GOD, who art the giver of life, of health, and of safety; I bless thy name, that thou hast been pleased to deliver me from my bodily sickness. Gracious art thou, O Lord, and full of compassion to the children of men. May my heart be duly impressed with a sense of thy merciful goodness, and may I devote the residue of my days to an humble, holy, and obedient walking before thee.

Thou, O Lord, didst revoke the sentence which appeared to have gone out against me. Unto thee may I ascribe the honour and praise. May I be glad and rejoice in thy mercy, for thou hast considered my trouble, and hast known my soul in adversity. As thou hast spread thy hand upon me for a covering, so also enlarge my heart with thankfulness and fill my mouth with praise. And let thy favour and loving kindness endure for ever and ever upon thy servant, and grant that what thou hast sown in mercy, may spring up in duty. O let thy grace so strengthen my purposes, that I

may sin no more. Let me walk in the light of thy countenance and in the way of thy commandments, that living here to the glory of thy name, I may at last enter into the glory of thy kingdom and spend eternity in thy praise, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

When there is no Hope of Recovery.

O GOD, whose days are without end and whose mercies cannot be numbered, now that I am hastening to the end of my life, give me stedfast faith in thy Son Jesus and unfeigned repentance for all my sins, that my pardon may be sealed in heaven before I go hence and be no more seen. Let me come to my great change without guilt, and foresee its approaches without impatience or fear. May I always be ready with humble confidence in thy mercy for the hour of my departure. May I be enabled to fight the good fight of faith with constancy, and to finish my course with joy. May I never sleep in carelessness and sin, nor lie down in misery and sorrow. And since I am now summoned to meet the Bridegroom, dress me O Lord, in a wedding garment, that I may be fit to appear in thy train. Give me oil in my lamp, that it may burn with perpetual brightness, and that when the door opens I may be ready to enter in with thee at whatever hour thou shalt come. Strip my soul of all earthly affections before it

take its flight from my body, that it may be a meet companion for the spirits of just men made perfect in that blessed rest which thou hast reserved for thy chosen in paradise, and bring me finally to my perfect consummation and bliss both in body and soul in the everlasting glory of thy heavenly kingdom; through our Lord and Saviour Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

Against the Fear of Death.

O MOST gracious and merciful Father, grant that I may be always ready to obey thy summons and be willing to depart and be with Christ, whenever thou shalt see fit to call me hence. Forgive me all my sins which are the sting of death, and prepare me to meet it with firmness and composure, and enable me to regard it as a happy release from all the weaknesses and sorrows, the troubles and trials of this mortal life. Let not my spirit be broken with the apprehensions of dying under thy heavy displeasure, but make me to rejoice in the sense of thy pardoning mercy here, and the promise of thy everlasting favour in the world to come. And give me an unwavering faith and a comfortable hope in the full and perfect sacrifice which was made on the cross for the atonement of sin, and grant that I may pass through the grave and gate of death to my joyful resurrection, for his merits who died

and was buried, and rose again for us, thy Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Another.

O HOLY and eternal God, who for the sin of man didst send death into the world, and by the resurrection of thy blessed Son didst bring life to all believers; have mercy upon me whom thou hast smitten with thy rod and brought into the valley of tears and the shadow of death. O blessed Lord, let not this season so fearful to nature and so awful to the impenitent, have any terrors for me. Look upon me as a sinner whom thou hast pardoned, and as a prodigal son whom thou hast restored to thy favor. Take from me the fear, and if it be thy blessed will take from me also the sentence of death. Preserve my life and restore my health if it be best for me, for to thy power I submit, on thy goodness I depend, by thy wisdom may I be governed, and by thy love may I be directed in my choice. But if thou hast otherwise decreed, O grant to thy servant the comfort of a holy hope, the strength of an unconquerable faith, the constancy of an immovable patience, and the meekness of a perfect resignation, that I may be able to say with the Apostle, "to me to live is Christ and to die is gain." Grant this O Lord, for Jesus' sake, my Advocate and Redeemer. *Amen.*

To be used by a Dying Person, for his Relations and Friends.

UNTO thee O God of mercy and truth, I commit all my relations and friends, and more especially my wife and children, to whom I am bound by the tenderest ties. O thou who art the father of the fatherless and pleadest the cause of the widow, provide for them according to all their temptations and all their wants. Leave them not, neither forsake them O God of my salvation. Be thou to them when I am gone, whatsoever I would have been and more than I could have been, had I been spared to them. Enable them evermore to love thee with all their heart, and soul, and strength, and to put their whole trust and confidence in thy mercy; and keep them from all the pollutions and dangers of this miserable world, which call louder to thee for thy succour and protection than all their wants. Train them up in thy fear, preserve them from all evil, and bring them at last to the joys and blessedness of the world to come, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

THE ORDER

FOR

THE VISITATION OF THE SICK.

(FROM THE LITURGY.)

REMEMBER not, Lord, our iniquities, nor the iniquities of our forefathers; Spare us, good Lord, spare thy people, whom thou hast redeemed with thy most precious blood; and be not angry with us for ever.

Ans. Spare us, good Lord.

Then the Minister shall say,

Let us Pray.

LORD, have mercy upon us.

Christ, *have mercy upon us.*

Lord, have mercy upon us.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name; Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; and lead us not into temptation; but deliver us from evil. *Amen.*

Min. O Lord, save thy servant;

Ans. Who putteth *his* trust in thee.

Min. Send *him* help from thy holy place;

Ans. And evermore mightily defend *him.*

Min. Let the enemy have no advantage of *him*,
Ans. Nor the wicked approach to hurt *him*.
Min. Be unto *him*, O Lord, a strong tower,
Ans. From the face of *his* enemy.
Min. O Lord, hear our prayer;
Ans. And let our cry come unto thee.

Minister.

O LORD, look down from heaven, behold, visit, and relieve this thy servant. Look upon *him* with the eyes of thy mercy; give *him* comfort and sure confidence in thee; defend *him* from the danger of the enemy; and keep *him* in perpetual peace and safety, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

HEAR us, Almighty and most merciful God and Saviour; extend thy accustomed goodness to this thy servant, who is grieved with sickness. Sanctify, we beseech thee, this thy fatherly correction to *him;* that the sense of *his* weakness may add strength to *his* faith, and seriousness to *his* repentance: that if it shall be thy good pleasure to restore *him* to *his* former health *he* may lead the residue of *his* life in thy fear, and to thy glory: or else give *him* grace so to take thy visitation, that after this painful life ended, *he* may dwell with thee in life everlasting, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister exhort the Sick Person after this form, or other like:

DEARLY beloved, know this, that Almighty God is the Lord of life and death, and of all things to them pertaining; as youth, strength, health, age, weakness, and sickness. Wherefore, whatsoever your sickness be, know you certainly that it is God's visitation. And for what cause soever this sickness be sent unto you; whether it be to try your patience for the example of others, and that your faith may be found, in the day of the Lord, laudable, glorious, and honourable, to the increase of glory and endless felicity; or else it be sent unto you to correct and amend in you whatsoever doth offend the eyes of your heavenly Father; know you certainly, that if you truly repent you of your sins, and bear your sickness patiently, trusting in God's mercy, for his dear Son Jesus Christ's sake, and render unto him humble thanks for his fatherly visitation, submitting yourself wholly unto his will, it shall turn to your profit, and help you forward in the right way that leadeth unto everlasting life.

If the Person visited be very Sick, then the Minister may end his Exhortation in this place, or else proceed:

TAKE therefore in good part the chastisement of the Lord: for, as Saint Paul saith in the

twelfth chapter to the Hebrews, Whom the Lord loveth he chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom he receiveth. If ye endure chastening, God dealeth with you as with sons: for what son is he whom the father chasteneth not? But if ye be without chastisement, whereof all are partakers, then are ye bastards, and not sons. Furthermore, we have had fathers of our flesh, which corrected us, and we gave them reverence: shall we not much rather be in subjection unto the Father of spirits, and live? For they verily for a few days chastened us after their own pleasure; but he for our profit, that we might be partakers of his holiness. These words, good *brother*, are written in holy Scripture, for our comfort and instruction; that we should patiently, and with thanksgiving, bear our heavenly Father's correction, whensoever, by any manner of adversity, it shall please his gracious goodness to visit us. And there should be no greater comfort to Christian persons, than to be made like unto Christ, by suffering patiently adversities, troubles, and sicknesses. For he himself went not up to joy, but first he suffered pain: he entered not into his glory, before he was crucified. So truly our way to eternal joy, is to suffer here with Christ; and our door to enter into eternal life, is gladly to die with Christ; that we may rise again from death, and dwell with him in everlasting life. Now, therefore taking your sick-

ness, which is thus profitable for you, patiently, I exhort you in the name of God, to remember the profession which you made unto God in your baptism. And forasmuch as after this life there is an account to be given unto the righteous Judge, by whom all must be judged, without respect of persons; I require you to examine yourself, and your estate, both towards God and man; so that, accusing and condemning yourself for your own faults, you may find mercy at our heavenly Father's hand for Christ's sake, and not be accused and condemned in that fearful judgment. Therefore I shall rehearse to you the articles of our faith; that you may know whether you do believe as a Christian *man* should, or no.

Here the Minister shall rehearse the Articles of the Faith, saying thus:

DOST thou believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth?

And in Jesus Christ his only-begotten Son our Lord? And that he was conceived by the Holy Ghost, born of the Virgin Mary; that he suffered under Pontius Pilate, was crucified, dead, and buried; that he went down into hell, and also did rise again the third day; that he ascended into heaven, and sitteth on the right hand of God the Father Almighty; and from thence shall come

again at the end of the world, to judge the quick and the dead?

And dost thou believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy catholic Church; The Communion of saints: The remission of sins; The resurrection of the flesh; and everlasting life after death?

The Sick Person shall answer,

All this I stedfastly believe.

Then shall the Minister examine whether he repent him truly of his sins, and be in charity with all the world; exhorting him to forgive, from the bottom of his heart, all persons that have offended him; and if he hath offended any other, to ask them forgiveness; and where he hath done injury or wrong to any man, that he make amends to the uttermost of his power. And if he hath not before disposed of his goods, let him then be admonished to make his Will, and to declare his debts, what he oweth, and what is owing unto him, for the better discharging of his conscience, and the quietness of his Executors. But men should often be put in remembrance to take order for the settling of their temporal estates, whilst they are in health.

The Exhortation before rehearsed may be said before the Minister begin his Prayer, as he shall see cause.

The Minister shall not omit earnestly to move such sick persons as are of ability, to be liberal to the poor

And then the Minister shall say the Collect following.

Let us Pray.

O MOST merciful God, who, according to the multitude of thy mercies, dost so put away the sins of those who truly repent, that thou remememberest them no more; open thine eye of mercy upon this thy servant, who most earnestly desireth pardon and forgiveness. Renew in *him*, most loving Father, whatsoever hath been decayed by the fraud and malice of the devil, or by *his* own carnal will and frailness; preserve and continue this sick member in the unity of the Church; consider *his* contrition, accept *his* tears, assuage *his* pain, as shall seem to thee most expedient for *him*. And forasmuch as *he* putteth *his* full trust only in thy mercy, impute not unto *him his* former sins, but strengthen *him* with thy blessed Spirit; and when thou art pleased to take *him* hence, take *him* unto thy favour, through the merits of thy most dearly beloved Son Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

Then shall the Minister say this Psalm:

Psalm 130. *De Profundis.*

OUT of the deep have I called unto thee, O Lord; Lord, hear my voice.

O let thine ears consider well the voice of my complaint.

If thou Lord, wilt be extreme to mark what is done amiss; O Lord, who may abide it?

For there is mercy with thee: therefore shalt thou be feared.

I look for the Lord, my soul doth wait for him; in his word is my trust.

My soul fleeth unto the Lord, before the morning watch; I say, before the morning watch.

O Israel, trust in the Lord, for with the Lord there is mercy; and with him is plenteous redemption.

And he shall redeem Israel from all his sins.

Adding this:

O SAVIOUR of the world, who by thy cross and precious blood hast redeemed us; save us, and help us, we humbly beseech thee, O Lord.

Then shall the Minister say:

THE Almighty Lord, who is a most strong tower to all those who put their trust in him, to whom all things in heaven, in earth, and under the earth, do bow and obey, be now and evermore thy defence; and make thee know and feel, that there is none other name under heaven given to man, in whom, and through whom thou mayest receive health and salvation, but only the name of our Lord Jesus Christ. *Amen.*

UNTO God's gracious mercy and protection we commit thee: The Lord bless thee, and keep thee: The Lord make his face to shine upon thee, and be gracious unto thee: The Lord lift up his countenance upon thee, and give thee peace both now and evermore. *Amen.*

Prayers which may be said with the foregoing Service, or any part thereof, at the discretion of the Minister

A Prayer for a Sick Child.

O ALMIGHTY God and merciful Father, to whom alone belong the issues of life and death; look down from heaven, we humbly beseech thee, with the eyes of mercy upon this child, now lying upon the bed of sickness: Visit *him*, O Lord, with thy salvation; deliver *him* in thy good appointed time from *his* bodily pain, and save *his* soul for thy mercies' sake; that if it shall be thy pleasure to prolong *his* days here on earth, *he* may live to thee, and be an instrument of thy glory, by serving thee faithfully, and doing good in *his* generation: or else receive *him* into those heavenly habitations, where the souls of those who sleep in the Lord Jesus enjoy perpetual rest and felicity. Grant this, O Lord, for thy mercies' sake, in the same thy Son our Lord Jesus Christ who liveth and reigneth with thee and the Holy Ghost, ever one God, world without end. *Amen.*

A Prayer for a Sick Person, where there appeareth but small hope of Recovery.

O FATHER of mercies, and God of all comfort, our only help in time of need; we fly unto thee for succour in behalf of this thy servant, here lying under thy hand in great weakness of body: look graciously upon *him*, O Lord; and the more the outward man decayeth, strengthen *him*, we beseech thee, so much the more continually with thy grace and holy Spirit, in the inner man: give *him* unfeigned repentance for all the errors of *his* life past, and stedfast faith in thy Son Jesus, that *his* sins may be done away by thy mercy, and *his* pardon sealed in heaven, before *he* go hence, and be no more seen. We know, O Lord, that there is no word impossible with thee; and that, if thou wilt, thou canst even yet raise *him* up, and grant *him* a longer continuance amongst us: yet, forasmuch as in all appearance the time of *his* dissolution draweth near, so fit and prepare *him*, we beseech thee, against the hour of death, that after *his* departure hence in peace, and in thy favour, *his* soul may be received into thine everlasting kingdom; through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ thine only Son, our Lord and Saviour. *Amen.*

A Commendatory Prayer for a Sick Person at the point of Departure.

O ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of just men made perfect, after they are delivered from their earthly prisons; we humbly commend the soul of this thy servant, our dear *brother*, into thy hands, as into the hands of a faithful Creator, and most merciful Saviour; most humbly beseeching thee, that it may be precious in thy sight: wash it, we pray thee, in the blood of that immaculate Lamb, that was slain to take away the sins of the world; that whatsoever defilements it may have contracted in the midst of this miserable and naughty world, through the lusts of the flesh, or the wiles of Satan, being purged and done away, it may be presented pure and without spot before thee. And teach us who survive, in this, and other like daily spectacles of mortality, to see how frail and uncertain our own condition is; and so to number our days, that we may seriously apply our hearts to that holy and heavenly wisdom, whilst we live here, which may in the end bring us to life everlasting, through the merits of Jesus Christ thine only Son our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer for Persons troubled in Mind or in Conscience.

O BLESSED Lord, the Father of mercies, and the God of all comforts, we beseech thee, look down in pity and compassion upon this thy afflicted servant. Thou writest bitter things against *him*, and makest *him* to possess *his* former iniquities: thy wrath lieth hard upon *him*, and *his* soul is full of trouble: but, O merciful God, who hast written thy holy word for our learning, that we, through patience and comfort of thy holy Scriptures, might have hope; give *him* a right understanding of *himself*, and of thy threats and promises; that *he* may neither cast away *his* confidence in thee, nor place it any where but in thee. Give *him* strength against all *his* temptations, and heal all *his* distempers: break not the bruised reed, nor quench the smoking flax: shut not up thy tender mercies in displeasure; but make *him* to hear of joy and gladness, that the bones which thou hast broken may rejoice: deliver *him* from fear of the enemy, and lift up the light of thy countenance upon *him;* and give *him* peace, through the merits and mediation of Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer which may be said by the Minister, in behalf of all present at the Visitation.

O GOD, whose days are without end, and whose mercies cannot be numbered; make

us, we beseech thee, deeply sensible of the shortness and uncertainty of human life; and let thy Holy Spirit lead us through this vale of misery, in holiness and righteousness, all the days of our lives: that, when we shall have served thee in our generation, we may be gathered unto our fathers, having the testimony of a good conscience; in the communion of the catholic Church; in the confidence of a certain faith; in the comfort of a reasonable, religious, and holy hope; in favour with thee our God, and in perfect charity with the world: All which we ask through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Prayer which may be said in case of Sudden Surprise and Immediate Danger.

O MOST gracious Father, we fly unto thee for mercy in behalf of this thy servant, here lying under the sudden visitation of thine hand. If it be thy will, preserve *his* life, that there may be place for repentance: but, if thou hast otherwise appointed, let thy mercy supply to *him* the want of the usual opportunity for the trimming of *his* lamp. Stir up in *him* such sorrow for sin, and such fervent love to thee, as may in a short time do the work of many days: that among the praises which thy saints and holy angels shall sing to the honour of thy mercy through eternal ages, it may be to thy unspeakable glory, that thou hast re-

deemed the soul of this thy servant from eternal death, and made *him* partaker of the everlasting life, which is through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

A Thanksgiving for the Beginning of a Recovery.

GREAT and mighty God, who bringest down to the grave, and bringest up again; we bless thy wonderful goodness, for having turned our heaviness into joy and our mourning into gladness, by restoring this our *brother* to some degree of *his* former health. Blessed be thy name that thou didst not forsake *him* in *his* sickness; but didst visit *him* with comforts from above; didst support *him* in patience and submission to thy will; and, at last, didst send *him* seasonable relief. Perfect, we beseech thee, this thy mercy toward *him;* and prosper the means which shall be made use of for *his* cure: that being restored to health of body, vigour of mind, and cheerfulness of spirit, *he* may be able to go to thine house, to offer thee an oblation with great gladness; and to bless thy holy name for all thy goodness toward *him*, through Jesus Christ our Saviour: to whom with thee and the Holy Spirit, be all honour and glory world without end. *Amen.*

THE ORDER

FOR

THE BURIAL OF THE DEAD.

(From the Book of Common Prayer.)

I AM the resurrection and the life, saith the Lord; he that believeth in me, though he were dead, yet shall he live: and whosoever liveth and believeth in me, shall never die. *St. John* xi. 25, 26.

I KNOW that my Redeemer liveth, and that he shall stand at the latter day upon the earth: and though after my skin worms destroy this body, yet in my flesh shall I see God; whom I shall see for myself, and mine eyes shall behold, and not another. *Job* xix. 25, 26, 27.

WE brought nothing into this world, and it is certain we can carry nothing out. The Lord gave, and the Lord hath taken away; blessed be the name of the Lord. 1 *Tim.* vi. 7. *Job* i. 21.

LORD, let me know my end, and the number of my days; that I may be certified how long I have to live.

Behold, thou hast made my days as it were a span long; and mine age is even as nothing in respect of thee; and verily every man living is altogether vanity.

For man walketh in a vain shadow, and disquieteth himself in vain; he heapeth up riches, and cannot tell who shall gather them.

And now, Lord, what is my hope? Truly my hope is even in thee.

Deliver me from all mine offences; and make me not a rebuke unto the foolish.

When thou with rebukes dost chasten man for sin, thou makest his beauty to consume away, like as it were a moth fretting a garment: every man therefore is but vanity.

Hear my prayer, O Lord; and with thine ears consider my calling: hold not thy peace at my tears.

For I am a stranger with thee, and a sojourner, as all my fathers were.

O spare me a little, that I may recover my strength; before I go hence, and be no more seen.

Lord, thou hast been our refuge, from one generation to another.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever the earth and the world were made, thou art God from everlasting, and world without end.

Thou turnest man to destruction; again thou sayest, Come again, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday; seeing that is past as a watch in the night.

As soon as thou scatterest them, they are even as a sleep; and fade away suddenly like the grass.

In the morning it is green, and groweth up; but in the evening it is cut down, and dried up, and withered.

For we consume away in thy displeasure; and are afraid at thy wrathful indignation.

Thou hast set our misdeeds before thee; and our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For when thou art angry, all our days are gone: We bring our years to an end, as it were a tale that is told.

The days of our age are threescore years and ten; and though men be so strong that they come to fourscore years, yet is their strength then but labor and sorrow; so soon passeth it away, and we are gone.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Glory be to the Father, and to the Son, and to the Holy Ghost;

As it was in the beginning, is now, and ever shall be, world without end. Amen.

Then shall follow the Lesson, taken out of the fifteenth chapter of the first Epistle of St. Paul to the Corinthians.

NOW is Christ risen from the dead, and become the first fruits of them that slept. For since by man came death, by man came also the resurrection of the dead. For as in Adam all die, even so in Christ shall all be made alive. But every man in his own order: Christ the first fruits; afterward they that are Christ's, at his coming. Then cometh the end, when he shall have delivered up the kingdom to God, even the Father; when he shall have put down all rule, and all authority, and power. For he must reign till he hath put all enemies under his feet. The last enemy that shall be

destroyed is death: for he hath put all things under his feet. But when he saith all things are put under him, it is manifest that he is excepted which did put all things under him. And when all things shall be subdued unto him, then shall the Son also himself be subject unto him that put all things under him, that God may be all in all. Else what shall they do which are baptized for the dead, if the dead rise not at all? Why are they then baptized for the dead? And why stand we in jeopardy every hour? I protest by your rejoicing, which I have in Christ Jesus our Lord, I die daily If after the manner of men I have fought with beasts at Ephesus, what advantageth it me, if the dead rise not? Let us eat and drink, for to-morrow we die. Be not deceived: evil communications corrupt good manners. Awake to righteousness, and sin not: for some have not the knowledge of God. I speak this to your shame. But some man will say, How are the dead raised up? and with what body do they come? Thou fool, that which thou sowest is not quickened except it die. And that which thou sowest, thou sowest not that body that shall be, but bare grain; it may chance of wheat, or of some other grain. But God giveth it a body as it hath pleased him; and to every seed his own body. All flesh is not the same flesh; but there is one kind of flesh of men, another flesh of beasts, another of fishes, and another of birds. There are also celestial bodies, and bodies terrestrial: but the glory of the celestial is one, and the glory of the terrestrial is another. There is one glory of the sun, and another glory of the moon, and another glory of the stars: for one star differeth from another star in glory. So also is the resurrection of the dead. It is sown in corruption; it is raised in incorruption. It is sown in dishonor; it is raised in glory. It is sown in weakness; it is raised in power. It is sown a natural body; it is raised a spiritual body. There is a natural body, and there is a spiritual body. And so it is written, The first man Adam was made a living soul, the last Adam was made a quickening spirit. Howbeit, that was not first which is spiritual, but that which is natural; and afterward that which is spiritual. The first man is of the earth, earthly: the second man is the Lord from heaven. As is the earthly, such are they that are earthly: and as is the heavenly, such are they also that are heavenly. And as we have borne the image of the earthly, we shall also bear the image of the heavenly. Now this I say, brethren, that flesh and blood cannot inherit the kingdom of God; neither doth corruption in-

herit incorruption. Behold, I show you a mystery: we shall not all sleep, but we shall all be changed, in a moment, in the twinkling of an eye, at the last trump: for the trumpet shall sound, and the dead shall be raised incorruptible, and we shall be changed. For this corruptible must put on incorruption, and this mortal must put on immortality. So when this corruptible shall have put on incorruption, and this mortal shall have put on immortality, then shall be brought to pass the saying that is written, Death is swallowed up in victory. O death, where is thy sting? O grave, where is thy victory? The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law. But thanks be to God, which giveth us the victory through our Lord Jesus Christ. Therefore, my beloved brethren, be ye steadfast, unmoveable, always abounding in the work of the Lord; forasmuch as ye know that your labor is not in vain in the Lord.

When they are ready to commit the body to the sea, shall be sung, or said,

MAN, that is born of a woman, hath but a short time to live, and is full of misery. He cometh up, and is cut down like a flower; he fleeth as it were a shadow, and never continueth in one stay.

In the midst of life we are in death: of whom may we seek for succor, but of thee, O Lord, who for our sins art justly displeased?

Yet, O Lord God most holy, O Lord most mighty, O holy and most merciful Saviour, deliver us not into the bitter pains of eternal death.

Thou knowest, Lord, the secrets of our hearts: shut not thy merciful ears to our prayers; but spare us, Lord most holy, O God most mighty, O holy and merciful Saviour, thou most worthy Judge eternal, suffer us not, at our last hour, for any pains of death to fall from thee.

FORASMUCH as it hath pleased Almighty God, in his wise providence, to take out of this world the soul of our deceased *brother*, we therefore commit *his* body to the deep, to be turned into corruption, looking to the resurrection of the body, when the sea shall give up her dead, and the life of the world to come, through our Lord Jesus Christ; who at his coming shall change our vile body, that it may be like his glorious body, according to the mighty working whereby he is able to subdue all things to himself.

Then shall be said, or sung,

I HEARD a voice from heaven, saying unto me, Write, from henceforth blessed are the dead who die in the Lord; even so saith the Spirit; for they rest from their labors *Rev.* xiv. 13.

Then the Minister shall say the Lord's Prayer.

OUR Father, who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy Name, Thy kingdom come; Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven; Give us this day our daily bread; And forgive us our trespasses, as we forgive those who trespass against us; And lead us not into temptation; But deliver us from evil. Amen.

Then the person officiating shall say, &c.

ALMIGHTY God, with whom do live the spirits of those who depart hence in the Lord; and with whom the souls of the faithful, after they are delivered from the burden of the flesh, are in joy and felicity; we give thee hearty thanks for the good examples of all those thy servants, who, having finished their course in faith, do now rest from their labors. And we beseech thee, that we, with all those who are departed in the true faith of thy holy name, may have our perfect consummation and bliss, both in body and soul, in thy eternal and everlasting glory, through Jesus Christ our Lord. *Amen.*

O MERCIFUL God, the father of our Lord Jesus Christ, who is the resurrection and the life; in whom whosoever believeth, shall live, though he die; and whosoever liveth and believeth in him, shall not die eternally; who also hath taught us, by his holy apostle St. Paul, not to be sorry, as men without hope, for those who sleep in him; we humbly beseech thee, O Father, to raise us from the death of sin unto the life of righteousness; that when we shall depart this life, we may rest in him; and that at the general resurrection in the last day, we may be found acceptable in thy sight; and receive that blessing, which thy well-beloved Son shall then pronounce to all who love and fear thee, saying, Come, ye blessed children of my Father, receive the kingdom prepared for you from the beginning of the world: Grant this, we beseech thee, O merciful Father, through Jesus Christ our Mediator and Redeemer *Amen.*

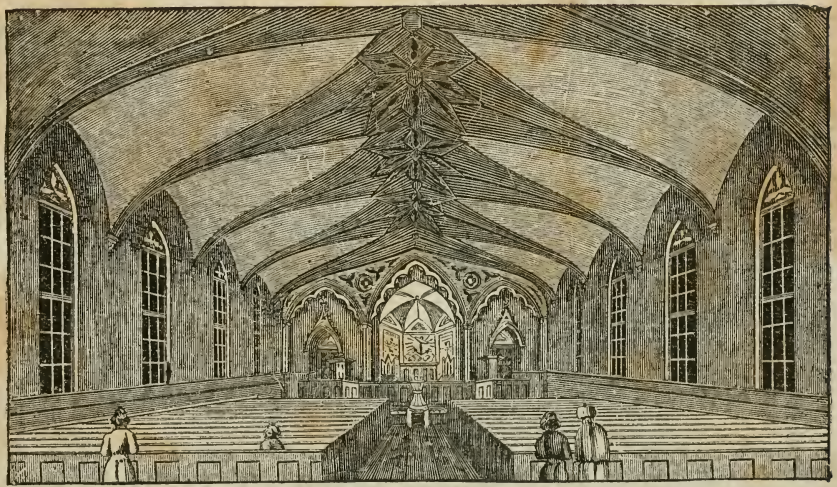
THE grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the fellowship of the Holy Ghost, be with us all evermore *Amen.*

THE FLOATING CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOUR, FOR SEAMEN

-MANENTLY MOORED AT THE FOOT OF PIKE STREET, CITY OF NEW-YORK

The Floating Church of our Saviour for Seamen, now permanently moored at the wharf at the foot of Pike street, New-York, on the East River, of which an engraving is here presented, was finisned and consecrated to the service of Almighty God, on the 19th of Feb'y, 1844. It was constructed by Mr. Charles M Simonson, for the Young Men's Church Missionary Society of the City of New-York. The interior was painted by Messrs. H. & O Ficht, 352 Pearl street, in the same city. It is 70 feet long, and 30 ft. wide, and will comfortably seat 500 persons, and contain 600. It has an end gallery in which is an Organ. A beautiful Baptismal Font of white marble, in the exact shape of the capstan of a ship, surmounted by a shell of exquisite workmanship, chiselled from the same block with the shaft—the gift of St. Mark's Church in the Bowery, N. Y.—stands at the front of the Chancel rail. The top of the Communion Table is a marble slab, and the Ten Commandments are placed on the panels on each side in the recess over it. An Anchor in gold, painted on the back ground between these panels, rests upon the Bible and Prayer Book where the rays of the Rising Sun, an emblem of the Sun of Righteousness, illumines the device. The roof, at the apex, is 26 feet high, and 11 feet at the eaves. The edifice is built on a broad deck 76 by 36, covering two boats of 80 tons each, placed 10 ft. apart, to prevent careening when the congregation might happen to be unequally distributed on either side. The spire contains a bell, and the top of the flag staff is about 70 feet from the deck Divine service is regularly performed on Sundays, commencing in the morning at ½ past 10, and in the afternoon at 3 o'clock.

Both of the boats on which the edifice rests are well coppered They are protected from injury from adjacent vessels, by booms placed round them. The motion of the waters is scarcely felt, more than in an edifice on land, the location being in the midst of the shipping on South street, but out of the reach of winds, ice, and tides. A large steamboat or easterly storm may sometimes create a little undulation during divine service, but not such as to cause inconvenience. Tracts and books, as means are supplied by the friends of Seamen to the Chaplain, are judiciously distributed, and especially to Seamen about to sail on long voyages Prayers are offered regularly for preservation from the dangers of the deep, for persons bound to sea desiring it, and thanksgiving is returned by the grateful worshipper present and the congregation, for the safe arrival of persons, whom God's merciful Providence has brought again to land. The seats are free to all Seamen—as the house, by the munificence of the merchants, Ladies and citizens has been built expressly for their benefit.



INTERIOR VIEW OF THE FLOATING CHURCH OF OUR SAVIOUR, FOR SEAMEN

HYMNS.

HYMN I.

For Sunday Morning.

UNITING with joy we exultingly sing
The Saviour is risen, our glorious King!
'Twas on this blest morning he burst from the tomb,
Triumphantly leaving its silence and gloom.

2 In vain was the caution of malice and fear,
The stone, and the seal, and the guard stationed near;
In vain the malignant designs of the foe,
That basest of rebels, that author of woe.

3 The Lord has arisen! His sufferings are o'er,
And the malice of men shall pursue him no more.
With omnipotent pow'r, he conquers the grave,
And proves to the world he is mighty to save.

4 O gracious Redeemer, be thou ever near,
Then safely we'll pass through our pilgrimage here;
Thy word, calmly trusting, to thee yield our breath,
And fearlessly walk through the valley of death.

HYMN II.

On our Saviour's Ascension to Heaven.

SONGS of triumph, Lord, to thee
For thy matchless victory!
O let men and angels raise
Loud, exulting notes of praise.

2 See the Lord of glory rise,
To his empire in the skies.
Millions shall their homage pay,
Millions hail the joyful day.

3 Wide your massy gates unfold;
Angels, strike your harps of gold:
Conq'ring Prince, ascend the throne
By undoubted right thine own.

4 Thou hast burst the tyrant's chain,
And hast made us free again.
Great Deliv'rer! mighty King!
We our thankful off'rings bring!

5 In the solemn judgment day,
When this earth hath passed away,
We shall rise a numerous band,
Rescued by thy powerful hand.

6 Through the universe proclaim,
Our Redeemer's wondrous name!
High the notes of triumph swell,
He hath won the vict'ry well!

HYMN III.

On Brotherly Love.

"*By this shall all men know that ye are my disciples, if ye have love one to another.*" John xiv. 35.

AND is it thus thy followers, Lord,
Give proof that they are taught of thee?
Do all mankind, with one accord,
Their likeness to their Master see?

2 Ah! no. The scoffing worldlings say
That christian love is but a name,
Since ranc'rous hatred we betray,
And pleas'd, a brother's faults proclaim.

3 No angel, nor archangel knows,
(Blest beings of a higher sphere,)
Of bands more strong, more pure than those
Which should unite thy followers here.

4 O why do they thus powerless prove
Our sinful passions to restrain;
The grounds of envy to remove,
And christian harmony maintain?

5 Ah! if with singleness of heart,
Saviour, we sought thee, day by day,
Thou wouldst thy gracious aid impart,
And we thy precepts should obey.

6 O! cause our selfish hearts to glow
With love's ennobling, sacred flame;
By this shall all men truly know
Our title to the christian name. P.

HYMN IV.

An answer to the Saviour's Question. "*Will ye also go away?*" John vi. 67.

WHY ask if we will go away?
Dear Saviour, wherefore should we stray?
Thou art the Life; thou art the Way
To joys on high.

Who shall our darken'd minds illume?
Who dissipate the fearful gloom,
Which fills our pathway to the tomb,
If thee we fly?

2 Weak and defenceless as we are,
We need thy kind protecting care:
We look to thee with earnest prayer,
In sorrow's hour.
When dangers or when foes alarm,
We lean upon thy mighty arm,
And thus we feel secure from harm,
Held by thy pow'r

3 Since, then, on thee, we can depend,
Mighty Redeemer! matchless Friend!
To guide us to our journey's end,
Why should we stray?
Ah! why ungratefully depart,
From thee, all gracious as thou art,
And grieving thus thy gen'rous heart,
Wander away?

4 Though others quit thee, dearest Lord,
If thou thy powerful aid afford,
Deep in our hearts will we record
Thy wondrous love
And ever clinging to thy side
Our faithful, our Almighty Guide,
Shall safely pass, whate'er betide,
To realms above. P.

HYMN V

The Backslider repenting.

"*Take with you words and turn to the Lord.*" Hosea xiv. 2.

O THOU, blest Redeemer, whose wonderful love
Constrain'd thee to come from the pure realms above,
And shorn of thy glory, in sorrow appear,
To labour, and suffer, and die for us here.

2 I've wickedly wander'd away from thy fold,
And slighted thy favour, more precious than gold;
Have sought an alliance with folly's gay train,
And coldly regarded thy anguish and pain.

3 Ah! thus have I wounded thee, heavenly Friend,
Who hath loved me so tenderly, e'en to the end:
Thy grief I've forgotten; thy heart thrilling cry,
Scarce heard, as I've passed thee so thoughtlessly by.

4 Dear Saviour, incline me again to thy feet;
In infinite mercy, my rescue complete:
No more let me wander in mirth's giddy maze,
But, in shame, and in sorrow, return to thy ways.

HYMN VI.

The Storm and Shipwreck.

TERRIFIC darkness shrouds the sky,
Save when the lightning's flash is seen,
Portentous clouds are rushing by;
No earthly power our bark can screen
Helmsman, within a home so frail,
Why does not fear your heart assail?

2 Stranger! there's One, of skill divine,
Who safely guides us on our way;
To Him I calmly all resign,
In midnight storm or light of day.
If he but bid the tempest cease,
The angry winds are hush'd to peace.

3 Helmsman, you steer the ship alone:
I see no other being near.
Hear you the wind's sepulchral moan?
And are you still devoid of fear?
Stranger, a power unseen is by;
On him I tranquilly rely.

4 The sea is into fury driven;
The waves in mountain heaps ascend;
The timbers split,—the bark is riven;
We perish—where is now your Friend?
Stranger, upon his arm I lean;
He's near me, though by you unseen.

5 The storm may rage, the ocean foam,
The waves may frightfully arise,
But they will bear me to my home,
A quiet haven in the skies.
I cling to Christ, the sinner's friend,
And he will guard me to the end. P

HYMN VII.

The Death of the faithful Christian.

FEVER raging on my brain,
Suff'ring from excess of pain,
Ev'ry thought confused and wild,
Helpless as a little child,

Ah! whither can I turn for aid,
Fainting, afflicted, and afraid?

2 Lord, to thee, in faith I fly,
Listen to my humble cry;
Dost thou not in pity heal
All the woes thy children feel?
O! surely, then, thou now wilt hear.
And guard me in this hour of fear.

3 Oft from thee, when whelm'd in grief,
I have sought and found relief.
Through my pilgrimage, thus far,
Thou hast been my guiding Star;
Hast taught my dark, proud soul to bend,
And prov'd a kind and faithful Friend.

4 Though remov'd to realms of light
Far beyond our mortal sight,
Yet thou know'st our feeble frame,
And thy love is still the same:
Then in my passage to the grave,
I will trust thy power to save.

5 Clinging simply, Lord, to thee,
I the path of bliss can see.
Strengthen'd by thy mighty arm,
No foe I'll fear, I'll dread no harm.
And e'en expiring I will sing—
All conqu'ring death, where is thy sting?

P.

HYMN VIII.

The Sinner's Complaint.

SINKING in deepest woe,
By loads of guilt oppressed,
Ah whither shall I go
To find the promised rest?

2 Defil'd by sin's foul stain,
Led at the tempter's will.
I strive to break his chain
Yet groan a captive still.

3 Weary of Satan's wiles,
The slavery of sin,
The world's seducing smiles,
I pant for peace within.

4 Convicted sinner, hear
The gospel's joyful sound!
Vile as you are, draw near,
For pardon may be found.

5 Go, with your load of guilt,
Poor, wretched captive, go;
The blood on Calv'ry spilt
For you did truly flow.

6 Go with the lepers, try
Its power o'er sin and pain;
Quick to its waters fly,
Nor fear, nor doubt again.

HYMN IX.

To the Sailor on shore in a Christian land oppressed with a sense of guilt.

COME to the house of prayer,
God's sacred dwelling place,
And guilty as you are,
There humbly seek his face.

2 Come to the mercy seat,
Nor dread to venture near;
There love and justice meet,
And faith may banish fear.

3 Cling, with a childlike trust,
To Christ the sinner's Friend;
He'll raise you from the dust,
He'll guard you to the end.

4 He saw you vile and base,
And watch'd you on your way;
And now, with wondrous grace,
Would turn your night to day.

5 With kind, inviting voice,
He bids you freely come:
Sinner, believe! rejoice!
There's room for you—there's room!

6 Room in the Saviour's heart;
Room in the Father's love;
Balm for your soul's keen smart,
And perfect rest above.

P.

HYMN X.

Supplication for aid in Spiritual Conflicts

SHIELD of the helpless, Lord, to thee,
Mid conflicts and mid fears, I flee;
Wounded and faint and sore dismay'd,
I need thy kind and powerful aid.

2 The world, with its alluring toys,
Its false and soul ensnaring joys,
Has drawn my foolish heart away,
And caused me from thy feet to stray.

3 Satan perceives me, wand'ring wide
From thee, my Saviour and my Guide,
And, with his base and treach'rous wiles,
My weak and wayward soul beguiles.

4 My inward foes revive again,
Those foes which once I thought were slain,
And all, with fearful strength, unite
To wound, enfeeble and affright.

5 Forgive my sinful folly, Lord,
Thy pity and thine aid afford.
To thee in deep distress, I call;
Be thou my Shield, my Guide, my All.

P

HYMN XI.

The Christian walking in darkness.

SAVIOUR, compassionate and kind,
To thee I turn, on thee depend,
Guilty, polluted, weak and blind,
I perish, without such a Friend.

2 O hear my faint and feeble moan,
And guide me on my dangerous way.
Helpless, bewilder'd, all alone,
I grope, I pant for opening day.

3 Only from thee can I derive
That light, which leads to paths of peace;
My faint, expiring hope revive;
My feeble faith, O Lord, increase.

4 Saviour thy mighty aid impart,
And let me hear thy soothing voice,
O cheer my dark, desponding heart,
And make my stricken soul rejoice.

5 Hark! thou art whisp'ring, "peace, be still;"
Dear Lord, no more I doubt thy love.
Thou'lt guide me safe to Zion's hill,
That holy resting place above.

6 Whate'er my earthly griefs may be,
I'll lean upon my Saviour God.
To thee, in doubt and darkness, flee,
And humbly bear thy chastening rod.
P.

HYMN XII.

The price paid for our redemption. "*Ye were not redeemed with corruptible things as silver and gold.*" 1 Peter i. 18.

NO, dearest Lord, a price was paid,
The worth of which can ne'er be told;
More costly than the richest gems,
Or countless mines of purest gold.

2 The ransom paid for rebel man,
Dear Lord, was thine own precious blood;
Thou stood'st alone, and meekly bore
The wrath of our offended God.

3 Sinking beneath the fatal stroke,
Which we in justice had incurred,
Thou didst avert the dreadful doom
Denounced by God's unchanging word.

4 Dear Saviour, how shall I requite
The love so strangely shown to me?
Were the whole world at my command,
'Twould prove a worthless gift to thee.

5 Ah! worthless, too, is this vile heart.
So deeply stained with inward sin;
Well may I wonder at the grace
Which seeks this worthless heart to win.

6 Take it, dear Lord, 'tis all I have,
O, make it worthy of thy love,
Renew, enlighten, sanctify,
And fit it for the realms above. P.

HYMN XIII.

After a dangerous Midnight Storm.

THE wind is hushed, the storm has ceased,
The morning light is breaking;
My soul from terror now released,
To joyful hope is waking.

2 Preserver of my sinful life,
Low at thy footstool bending,
Safe from the elemental strife,
I seek for peace unending.

3 Thy people's faith I fain would know,
Tumult and fear allaying;
With all the joys that thence can flow,
Earth's purest bliss outweighing.

4 Then, on the ocean's bosom toss'd,
With tempests loudly raging,
My precious soul could ne'er be lost,
The Saviour's aid engaging.

5 My life, I'd fain devote to thee,
No more thy love despising;
Then safely pass death's gloomy sea,
To endless glory rising. P.

HYMN XIV.

"The Lord's Day."

SWEET day of rest, blest hallowed hours,
The gift of heavenly love,
O may my heart with all its powers
Be fixed on things above.

2 Devoutly to thy hallow'd courts
May I with ardor press,
And hear thy word and sing thy praise,
And seek for promised rest.

3 Prostrate before thy presence there
May I my sins confess,
Nor quit the footstool of thy grace
Till thou with pardon bless. B. C. C.

HYMN XV.

"*He which converteth a sinner from the error of his ways, shall save a soul from death.*"—James v., part of verse 20.

IN the bright realms of glory how sweet will it be,
When perils and suff'rings are o'er,
To greet as your brethren all ransom'd and free,

The shipmates who shar'd in your dangers at sea,
Now safe on the heavenly shore.

2 To meet in those regions of light and of love,
Redeem'd by the blood of the Lamb,
The lionlike savage transformed to the dove;
The once dark idolater soaring above,
To worship the holy *I Am.*

3 To hear them with grateful emotion confess,
While giving the glory to God,
That the trust in the Saviour they heard you express,
And the truths which you sought on their hearts to impress,
First turn'd them the way they have trod.

4 O then, with what rapture his praise you will sing,
Who guarded you all from the foe,
Who cover'd your souls with his sheltering wing,
And led you when fainting where pure waters spring,
Till your journey was ended below.

5 Go traverse the ocean, go visit each clime,
Alluring to regions of peace;
By your spotless example and doctrine sublime,
The poor blinded heathen, the hardened in crime,
Till your earthly existence shall cease.

P.

HYMN XVI.

To the Revilers of Religion.

HARK! the wail of the wretched—it breaks on the ear;
Unearthly the terrible sound:
Approach, ye vile scoffers, attentively hear,
'Tis the voice of companions from hell's dismal sphere,
In prison eternally bound.

2 Your deadly example first led them astray;
Your artful persuasions ensnar'd;
Your jest, and your sneer, and your infidel lay,
From God's holy temple oft turned them away.
Till, like you, his stern vengeance they dar'd.

3 They are borne to the mansions of grief and despair,
And fixed is their horrible doom;
They charge *you*, revilers, with leading them there,
Through long, ceaseless ages this guilt you must bear,
When wak'd from the dark silent tomb.

4 Alas! in those regions of shame and of woe,
You'll meet with their furious hate;
That terrible mansion of mis'ry below
Contains not so deadly, so dreadful a foe,
As those whom *you* lead to that state.

P.

HYMN XVII.

Prayer of a sailor reduced by man's iniquity and his own wickedness on shore to extreme distress.

FRIEND of the friendless, Lord, to thee
In sorrow's mournful hour I flee,
Deceived, deserted and betrayed,
In vain I seek for human aid.
O listen to my earnest prayer
And shield me from each fatal snare.

2 Had I not blindly gone astray,
From pure religion's peaceful way,
Had I not madly wander'd far
From thee, the sinner's guiding star;
I might have been secure from harm,
Upheld by thine Almighty arm.

3 Now ruin'd by the tempter's wiles,
Lur'd by the world's deceitful smiles,
Crush'd to the earth, oppress'd with grief,
In vain I seek for some relief.
Wand'ring forsaken and unblest,
O Lord, I come to thee for rest.

4 Thou for apostate men didst die,
In humble faith to thee I fly:
Guilty and weak, the slave of sin,
O make me wholly pure within.
Then safe in dark temptation's hour,
I lean upon thy mighty power.

P.

HYMN XVIII.

Man in the Blindness of his Natural State.

BEWILDER'D in this world's dark maze
Like wand'ring sheep we've strayed,
And groping for the path of life,
We seek in vain for aid.

2 The Prince of Darkness lures our feet
To error's fatal way,
And throws around his clouds and mist,
To blind us and betray.

3 A thousand devious paths are seen,
And there in throngs we go;
All rushing on with reckless speed,
As downward currents flow.

4 We hope to reach a world of light,
Of holiness and peace;
But widely wand'ring from our course,
Our snares and gloom increase.

5 O Thou, who o'er bewildered minds,
A radiance can throw,
Dispelling all the clouds and mist
Which gather here below:

6 Spirit of God, to thee we fly,
Our sure, Almighty Guide,
No wily foe can harm us then,
Or turn our feet aside.

HYMN XIX.

Looking unto Jesus.

STAR of the Soul, my Saviour's cross,
No cloud thy glorious light can hide;
Thou shin'st unshaken while I toss,
In darkest night, o'er billows wide;
I look to thee—I look to thee,
Whatever gulfs would overwhelm,
And thine unclouded presence see,
Above the storm, and o'er the helm!

2 Star of the Soul, my Saviour's cross,
That from the deep baptismal wave
I saw arise, when all at loss,
Repentance found nought else to save;
Oh! seen by faith at such an hour,
My only hope, my only guide,
Star of the Soul, how blest the Power,
That set thee o'er Life's raging tide!

3 Star of the Soul, in storms of fear,
That in my heart their tumult keep,
Oh! Cross of CHRIST, thou still art near,
In mercy beaming o'er the deep;
Though sin its bitter waters toss,
Enlightened by a hope beside,
Star of the Soul, my Saviour's cross,
No cloud thy glorious light can hide.

A. C. C.

HYMN XX.

On coming in sight of Land.

O WELCOME hills, that far away,
Skirt the wild billows' foam,
And clasp, with many a shining bay
My country and my home!

2 O blessed, blessed love that led
Our steady keel so far;
By day the sunbeam o'er our head,
By night the guiding star!

3 Father in heaven, if joy alone
For me shall yonder shine,
Oh, lift my praises to thy throne,
And let my life be thine!

4 If trembling lips and tears that stain,
Their tidings sad disclose,
Yet arm with strength my bursting heart,
And bless my cup of woes!

5 Soon, soon shall loftier hills appear;
And life's long wand'rings o'er,
A chillier breeze shall waft me near,
To touch th' eternal shore.

6 God of my days, I trust in thee!
O, guide me with thy hand,
Till gladlier that dim shore I see,
Than this dear native land.

G. B.

HYMN XXI.

On Sailing.

LORD, in thy name we spread the sail,
And ask from thee the prosp'rous gale
And on our hearts, where'er we go,
Oh, let thy Spirit's wind but blow!

2 If on the morning's wings we fly,
We shall not pass beyond thine eye;
The wand'rer's prayer thou bend'st to hear,
And faith exults to know thee near.

3 When tempests rock the groaning bark
Oh, hide us safe in Jesus' ark;
When in the tempting port we ride,
Oh, keep us safe at Jesus' side.

4 If life's wide ocean smile or roar,
Still guide us to the heav'nly shore,
And grant our dust in Christ to sleep,
Far, or at home or in the deep!

G. B.

HYMN XXII.

On arriving in port.

MY God, whose arm Omnipotent
Its buckler o'er me cast,
And stilled, on all the way I went,
The billows and the blast.

2 Oh, save me now from fiercer storms,
From rocks more fatal save;
From guilt that wears a hundred forms
To tempt me to the grave!

3 Oh, wilder than the tumult loud
Of tempests sweeping by,
The curses of the raging crowd,
The bold blasphemer's cry!

4 And better far to tread the deck
When masts and helm are gone,
Than reel, the drunkard's living wreck,
And still to death reel on!

5 And softer bed for mortal men,
Where breakers meet the swell,
Than the foul harlot's loathsome den,
Whose doors lead down to hell!

6 Oh, cleanse my hands, and cleanse my heart,
And guard me well within,
Lest, while the ocean storms depart,
I sink the slave of sin! G. B.

HYMN XXIII.

Seeking peace.

I ASKED the Sea, when musing o'er
Its silent depths and boundless shore,
If on its waves I could not find
Some lasting comfort for my mind.

2 Or if with all its hidden store,
Of jewels, pearls and golden ore,
I could not purchase from above
That *peace* for which I vainly rove.

3 The ocean heard my useless cry,
And lifted up its hands on high,
Not on my waves can peace be found
Nor through my caverns traversed round.

4 I rise and fall at His command,
Who holds me in his powerful hand:
O never wilt thou comfort feel,
Until His word says, "*peace, be still.*"
B. C. C.

HYMN XXIV.

A morning hymn at sea.

FATHER of lights! enthron'd supreme
In changeless majesty on high,
Thine is the ocean's morning gleam,
Thine the full splendor of the sky.

2 Refresh'd by slumbers sweet and calm,
Through the dark watches of the night,
With morning's rise of light and balm,
We rise to bless thee, God of light.

3 Thy sleepless eye hath watch'd our rest,
Thy hand hath brought us on our way,
By thee the rolling hours were blest
From eventide till dawn of day.

4 From morning's rise till set of sun,
Be with us and protect us still,
And may this day in praise begun
Be spent in doing all thy will. J. W. B.

HYMN XXV.

Morning hymn at sea.

LORD, when morning's light is streaming
From the portals of the sky,
And the sea, in brightness gleaming,
Lifts her voice of praise on high;
Hear and bless us
As our grateful notes we try.

2 Visit us with thy salvation,
Day by day our hearts renew,
Strength impart and consolation,
Aid and bless in all we do;
Till our praises
Round thy throne in heav'n shall flow
J. W. B.

HYMN XXVI. L. M.

Morning hymn at sea.

SWIFTLY the shades of night retire
Before the morning's brilliant ray;
The eastern clouds all tipp'd with fire
Chas'd by the sunlight break away.

2 Shine on me, Sun of Righteousness!
Dispel the darkness of my soul,
With peace my daily labors bless,
And all my thoughts and deeds control. J. W. B.

HYMN XXVII

Evening hymn at sea.

NOW on the weary seaman's eye,
Serenely dawns the ev'ning star;
As o'er the twilight's dark'ning sky
The hues of sunset melt afar.

2 Sweet thoughts of home and peace and rest,
Like vernal breezes, soothe my soul,
And hope renew'd within my breast
Regains her gentle, mild control

3 O, thus from soul's oppressed with care
And worn by sorrow's toilsome day,
Thy gospel, Christ! can chase despair,
And light the gloom with heav'nly ray.

Hope of the trembling mourner's heart!
Light of the dark and erring mind!
JESUS! thy quick'ning grace impart
To soothe the sad, to guide the blind.

J. W. B.

HYMN XXVIII.

Evening hymn at sea.

HOW sweet when daily toils are done,
To meet, O God, before thy throne,
To praise thee for thy ceaseless love
And ask thy blessing from above.

2 Father! thine eye has mark'd our way
Through all the changes of the day;
Thy spirit has been with us still
In joy and pain, in good or ill.

3 Be thou, O God, our guide and stay!
Be with us on life's future way,
Safe may we pass through death's cold gloom,
And rise with Jesus from the tomb.

J. W. B.

HYMN XXIX. L. M.

Taking the helm.

FIRMLY, with no trembling hand,
Seize the helm, and guide it well;—
List'ning for each brief command
As the waves around us swell.

2 Duly o'er th' appointed track,
Thus our gallant bark we steer,
Onward still, nor looking back
While our Captain's voice we hear.

3 Onward, through the sunny day,
Onward, through the starry night,
When the light winds aid our way
Or the storm impedes our flight.

4 Thus, 'mid calm and tempest still,
JESUS, may thy voice be heard,
Guiding heart, and soul, and will,
With thy sweet consoling word.

J. W. B.

HYMN XXX.

Coming on soundings.

FROM distant shores our course hath lain,
Far o'er the wide, unsounded main,
Where sweep the mighty ocean-tides,
And where no passing track abides.

2 But now, with cheerful heart and song
We heave the lead unused so long;
From storm and wave preserv'd once more,
And safely brought in sight of shore.

3 Thine eye, O Lord, by night and day
Unseen, has mark'd our lonely way,
Thy strong protecting hand hath led
Our bark o'er ocean's shoreless bed.

4 Thus safely, o'er the waves of time,
O lead us on, in strength sublime,
Let all the storms of passion sleep,
As home to thee our course we keep.

5 Guide of the wandering soul! with thee
May all our hope and comfort be,
Assur'd that wheresoe'er we roam,
Thy grace, O Lord, can lead us home.

J. W. B.

HYMN XXXI.

The Mariner's hymn in the midnight watch

NOW the stars are bright above,
And the midnight watch is set;—
In my hours, O God of love!
Let me not thy care forget.

2 Through the dark and ling'ring night,
While my lonely watch I keep;
Jesus, may thy heav'nly light
Pierce my spirit's slumber deep.

3 Saviour! lighten all my soul,
Chase the clouds of sin afar,
Like the gloomy mists that roll
Scatter'd by the morning star.

4 Lighten all my course through time,
Till, my earthly watchings o'er,
In the golden morning-prime
I shall reach the heav'nly shore.

J. W. B.

HYMN XXXII.

Sailor's hymn in sight of his home.

NOW across the glittering ocean,
There mine own bright land I see,
While our bark with heaving motion,
Bounds towards it swift and free.

2 There are fields and waving meadows,
Sunny vales and mountains green.
While the changing lights and shadows
Checker all the beauteous scene.

2 Thus when life's long cruise is over,
As I near death's narrow shore,
May I heav'n's bright fields discover,
Mine own land forevermore. J. W. B.

HYMN XXXIII.

Nearing a light-house.

LIKE some bright star, with golden ray
The light on yonder steep
Directs the sailor on his way,
And guides him o'er the deep.

2 Serenely on its lofty tower
O'er many a league at sea,
It shines through calm or stormy hour,
Till night's dark shadows flee.

3 It tells where lurks the hidden reef
Beneath the seaman's track;
The doubting pilot finds relief
And makes the seaward tack

4 O Saviour! may the gospel's light
Thus my dark soul illume,
And show me how, through sin's drear night,
to thy cross may come. J. W. B.

HYMN XXXIV.

The Sailor's hymn in a heathen land.

FAR away from friends and home,
In a distant land I roam,
Foreign accents greet my ear,
No familiar forms are near.

2 Idol temples proudly rise
Everywhere beneath these skies,
While no Gospel heralds claim
Homage for the Saviour's name.

3 Saviour, while I live to thee,
May I here thy witness be,
Telling of thy matchless love,
Till I reach the realms above. J. W. B.

HYMN XXXV. L. M.

In expectation of a storm.

LO! On the ocean's distant verge,
A cloud of threat'ning darkness low'rs,
And nearer yet the angry surge
Beneath the changing heaven roars.

2 Resistless 'mid the bending spars
The gath'ring tempest howls along,
And through the rending canvass' bars
Sweep the rude winds, with pinions strong.

3 Jesus! on thee our trust is stay'd,
For safety 'mid the tempest's rage,
Grant that our hearts be not dismayed;
Do thou the dreadful storm assuage.

4 Give to our souls the cloudless hope
To reach that sea of bliss on high,
O'er which no storm in heav'n's wide scope
Shall darken through eternity
J. W. B.

HYMN XXXVI.

Look aloft!—or the Sailor's hymn in a storm

LOOK aloft!—the raging storm,
Hides the vessel's trembling form;
Dark beneath, the waters swell
From the deep's unfathom'd cell.
Raging tempests sweep the air—
Look aloft!—our hope is there.

2 Look aloft! the pilot's skill
Fails to heave the shatter'd wheel,
And the trembling needle veers
From the devious track he steers;
Let not fear our souls o'erwhelm,
Look aloft!—God holds the helm.

3 Look aloft!—see, God doth reign
O'er the wide and raging main,
He can chain the tempest's might,
He can make the darkness light,
He can quell the angry sea,
Look aloft! our God is HE.

4 Look aloft! our Saviour knows,
All our perils, wants and woes,
On the cross he died for us;
From on high he watches us:
Meekly to his heavenly throne,
Look aloft!—He knows his own.
J. W. B

HYMN XXXVII.

Life and immortality brought to light by the Gospel.

SING praises to Him who, in infinite love,
Appear'd on this earth from the bright realms above,
Who sought us when wand'ring, redeem'd us from woe,
And safely defends us while trav'ling below.

2 Once, groping in darkness and widely astray,
We anxiously sought for the heavenly way;
Bewilder'd and fainting we sank in the grave,
With no hope to sustain, [illegible]
that [illegible].

3 The pure light of heaven, now beams on the soul,
Its doubts to dispel, and its fears to control:
The home of the blessed appears full in view,
And Jesus invites us the path to pursue.

O, then, let us joyfully follow our guide,
On him we may lean; in his love may confide:
He'll guard us, unharm'd, through each peril and snare,
Repose in his kindness and trust to his care. P.

HYMN XXXVIII.

The prayer of a shipwrecked Sailor tossed upon the stormy ocean in an open boat.

MY bark has founder'd in the sea;
Now in a boat on ocean's foam,
I strive impending death to flee
And seek to reach my distant home.

2 Toss'd on the surges of the deep,
Driven by the fury of the storm,
The howling winds around me sweep
And yawning gulfs before me form.

3 Fearful, exhausted, gracious God,
To thee I raise my feeble cry;
Suspend thy just, avenging rod,
And send me succor from on high.

4 Contending with the furious blast,
Methinks a whiten'd sail appears.
It comes! It comes! and now, at last,
Straight to my fragile boat it steers.

5 Struggling, against the raging wave
Aid me, my God, to reach that ark.
O snatch me from a wat'ry grave
And bear me to this friendly bark.

6 I 'm safe! I 'm safe! to thee, O Lord,
In humble, grateful joy, I bend;
Still, still thy gracious help afford,
My kind and ever watchful Friend.

7 Preserve me now from ocean storms,
But not, O Lord, from these alone;
For dangers, of more frightful forms,
On life's deceitful sea are known.

8 My shipwreck'd soul in safety bring
To Christ, the ark for sinners giv'n;
And may I there forever cling,
Till I have reach'd the port of heav'n! P.

HYMN XXXIX.

Hymn to be used at a funeral at sea.

OPEN thy portals, ocean! take
Our shipmate's clay unto thy breast,
Soon shall we leave a shining wake
Sole witness where he sank to rest.

2 Open thy portals, ocean! bid
Thy yielding waves roll gently now,
As sad we draw the canvass lid,
O'er manly form—and fearless brow.

3 Open thy portals, ocean! hide
Our dead with thee. till Christ appear,
Whose hand doth hold thy billowy tide:
Keep till His voice, shall shake this sphere.

4 Then when He bids thee, yield thy trust,
And countless millions leave the wave.
Give to immortal life—the dust,
Now slumbering in a Sailor's Grave.

A. C. L.

HYMN XL.

The reflections of one on the ocean, near unto death.

"*And the sea gave up the dead which were in it.*"—Rev. xx. 13.

AH! dying here where tossing waves
Alone salute the sight,
Why paints my mind those distant graves
With such a holy light?
God of my mother! who there sleeps,
Look down I pray on me,
And give my soul that grasp that keeps
From sinking in the sea!

2 Sinking! ah! soon the tar-y sheet
Will shroud this form of clay,
And ponderous metal at my feet
Unclose the watery way
That leadeth to the sailor's grave,
Far down beneath the foam,
Where those wild waves so madly rave,
The seaman's silent home.

3 Sinking! my God! my Saviour! come
Uphold me by thy hand,
Bid fear depart—despair be dumb:
Ocean as well as land
Shall hear the summons, "yield thou up
Thy dead, thou mighty sea."
Enough! I drain the bitter cup—
Thy word is all to me.

A. C. L.

APR 10 1970